

THE WAR CRY

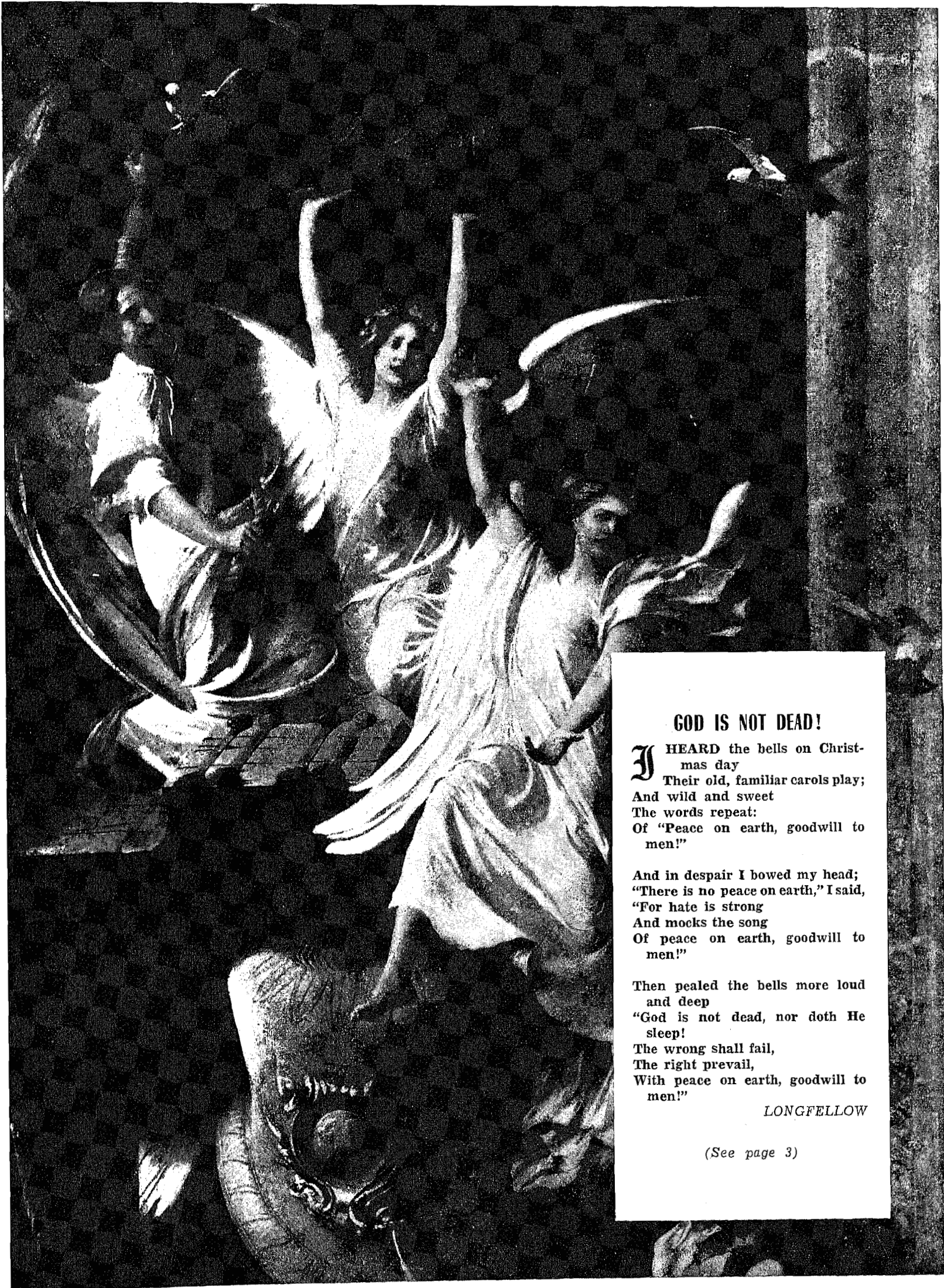


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3916

TORONTO, DECEMBER 12, 1959

Price Ten Cents



GOD IS NOT DEAD!

I HEARD the bells on Christmas day
Their old, familiar carols play;
And wild and sweet
The words repeat:
Of "Peace on earth, goodwill to men!"

And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, goodwill to men!"

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep!
The wrong shall fail,
The right prevail,
With peace on earth, goodwill to men!"

LONGFELLOW

(See page 3)

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE

MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

CHRISTMAS IS NEAR

A YULETIDE EDITORIAL

WITH Christmas on the near horizon, a number of thoughts come to mind regarding the observance of this annual season of goodwill. For one thing, the volume of automobile traffic is likely to be heavy in all large towns and cities, calling for courtesy and careful driving if accidents are to be avoided. Pedestrians will be asked to be watchful when crossing at intersections, and to keep to the right on crowded sidewalks.

As in previous years, police authorities are greatly concerned about the amount of intoxicating liquor that is consumed during holiday seasons, and ask that alcoholic beverages be not served at office and similar parties, as is the custom with many business firms.

Last Christmas the appeal was successful in reducing accidents and fatalities due to this cause. In some instances the money that would otherwise have been expended on liquor was turned over to the Army's Christmas and Winter Relief effort or some other worthy purpose.

SELLING LIQUOR TO MOTHERS

DESPITE the millions made by the liquor interests out of their patrons they are reaching out for more business. It would appear that they are exploring every possible field to promote sales. The following is a sales' tip from *Brewery Age* that speaks for itself:

"Nursing mothers constitute a large market. . . . Every year millions of mothers nurse babies. Imagine what an insurance policy on the continuance of the brewing industry the brewers could write if they could design advertisements to capture a considerable part of this market. It would be difficult to dislodge an industry that had sold itself to mothers."

The craftiness of the "tip" should arouse the righteous indignation of all responsible citizens. Such tactics only go to show that the liquor interests and their advertising agents will stop at nothing in order to increase business. Here are further "tips", this time from the *Brewers Journal*:

"The place to sell more beer and ales is in the home—home consumption." . . . "Promote beer as a beverage at mealtime." . . . "Women do ninety per cent of the shopping." . . . "Possibilities stagger the imagination."

These and other hints are directed toward mothers and women, and many flattering remarks are added. Sensible women, however, are not likely to be deceived by the advances made to them by interests whose products destroy family life and the welfare of their fellow-beings.

THE GREATEST SATELLITE EVER SEEN BY MEN

BY RAYMOND DUNCAN, "ELLAVILLE SUN," ELLAVILLE, GEORGIA

A SPUTNIK-CRAZED world remembers again the night made holy by history's greatest display of heavenly wonders.

Memories of the holiest of nights dwarfs the accomplishments of human spacemen, and gently eases the frustrations which their experiments have brought to mankind.

Centuries of planning by the Creator preceded the marvels that lighted the skies that first Christmas night. Men whose souls were filled with prophecy predicted it would come, and masses believed.

Learned men anticipated the Saviour's coming, but the event was time's most complete secret because only the humble knew that the hour was approaching.

The world closed its doors to the Christ Child, but Heaven opened its treasures.

The greatest satellite ever seen by men was the Star over Bethlehem.

Its message throbbed clear and strong to the Wise Men because

herald angels did the decoding.

The grandest spectacle ever witnessed by human beings was the heavenly host and its music was the

Each year at the annual convention of the Georgia Press Association, THE WAR CRY of the U.S.A. Southern Territory presents awards for the best religious editorials published in daily and weekly newspapers throughout the state. The accompanying editorial was awarded first place in the weekly category.

most superb song. For a moment the shepherds were filled with panic. But not for long, since angels told them not to be afraid.

Since that night millions have spread the message of its wonders in almost every language spoken in this fear-stricken world.

The Christmas message is that
(Continued foot column 4)

CALLING ALL CITIZENS!



AS IN FORMER YEARS, the Army will again make its annual Christmas and Winter Relief Appeal on behalf of the needy and unfortunate. A generous response on the part of the public is anticipated. Let your contribution be a worthy one!

IMPRESSIONABLE MINDS

ONE often sees in the larger cities hundreds of children lined up before the doors of motion-picture shows, waiting for the next viewing. Some of the pictures—judging from the lurid posters are quite unsuitable for children of tender age and are usually of the over-exciting type.

A table of figures recently published in the press shows a summing-up by social authorities who have studied hundreds of delinquent and non-delinquent children. It was found that four times the number of delinquent children attended picture-shows, compared with those who did not.

The inference seems clear that the children who were delinquent had regularly attended picture houses showing the wrong kind of pictures, and which had made a mark on their most impressionable years.

Of course, the persons who run the less desirable kind of show have no real interest in the children. They are mainly interested in the profit side of the business. Unfortunately, it is the children who suffer, some perhaps during the rest of their lives.

The same table indicates that the delinquent children had been in the habit of attending at least three or four shows a week, which is not surprising.

It is to be hoped that parents and guardians will look into the matter and see to it that their children do not take into their minds "horror" scenes or learn about evils that would do harm to them and others.

WELL-REARED CHILDREN

TO the question, "Why do Jewish children have a lower juvenile delinquency rate than other Canadian youngsters?" Rabbi Abraham Feinberg recently made reply by giving six reasons. These were strong family ties, the father's authority, the profound influence of the Hebrew religion, the strong sense of unity among Hebrew people, emphasis placed on the welfare of the child and finally the absence of drunkenness. The Rabbi said that the Jewish community over the years could not countenance drunkenness among its people for many reasons.

Canadian citizens on the whole may learn much from the Jewish communities, in which are respected people whose sobriety has a bearing on good behaviour. They set a good example in this and other regards.

(Continued from column 3)
only the simple is profound.

Believe like a child that Christ came to save men from their sins. Trust in the Risen Lord whose Father holds earth and space in the grasp of His will. Know beyond all doubt that He can launch the spirit into worlds of joy that never end.

God Is Not Dead!

ONLY an author with a flair for history would have begun the story of the Nativity as does Luke, the Greek scholar and physician: "And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed."

Caesar Augustus had waded to the throne of the Roman Empire through a sea of blood. After the brutal assassination of Julius Caesar, a struggle for power broke out between three claimants to power—Lepidus, Mark Antony, and Octavius. Finally, they settled their quarrel by uniting, and dividing the empire into three parts, each one of them ruling a section.

The three conspirators then perpetrated one of the most ghastly crimes in history. In their greedy desire for wealth they drew up by common agreement a list of 300 senators and 2,000 Roman knights. These proscribed persons were all assassinated and their property was confiscated. Later Octavius eliminated one of his rivals, Lepidus. Five years thereafter, he defeated the combined forces of Mark Antony and Cleopatra. Thus by the year 30 B.C., Octavius had become master of the whole Roman world.

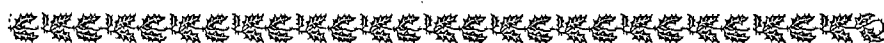
Disregarding his crimes, the Roman senate gave to Octavius the honourable title of Augustus, that is, "venerable," "majestic." For forty-five years this man, Caesar Augustus, ruled with absolute power an empire that stretched from the Euphrates River in the east to the Atlantic Ocean in the west, and from the British Isles in the north to the cataracts of the Nile River in the south.

According to Luke, the decree of Augustus proclaimed, "that all the

world should be taxed." Here is a proud Roman boast—*orbis terrarum* the circle of the earth. It was this "taxing" or "census" decreed by Augustus in the thirtieth year of his reign that sent Joseph and Mary on a three-day journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem. In reality it was not the decree of Caesar Augustus that set in motion the events that led to the birth of Christ in Bethlehem. Rather, it was the decree of the

at Rome. Caesar Augustus, strutting in his palace that night in the long ago, little dreamed that in an insignificant outpost of his empire, and at the heart of a subject and despised race, an epoch of history was being enacted.

How could Augustus know that a little Child, born in poverty and obscurity, without the aid of pen or sword, would divide the history of mankind into segments: before and



A CHRISTMAS MEDITATION

By REV. JOHN SUTHERLAND BONNELL

CANADIAN PASTOR OF A FAMOUS NEW YORK CHURCH



Eternal God. High above the throne of the emperor—who so proudly ruled amid the seven hills of Rome—was the throne of Him who is King of kings and Lord of lords. This is how God's decree reads: "But thou, Bethlehem, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto Me that is to be Ruler in Israel; whose origin is from of old, from everlasting." How strangely and wonderfully this prophecy was fulfilled in a cattle-shed behind the inn of Bethlehem.

In a History of Rome, by P. V. Myers appears this sentence: "In the midst of the reign of Augustus, when profound peace prevailed throughout the civilized world, Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea. The event was unheralded at Rome." What a triumph of understatement: "The event was unheralded at Rome." The event was not only unheralded but unknown

after His birth? How could he know that three centuries after he had uttered his decree one of his successors to the throne of the empire would lower his proud eagles in deference to the Cross of Christ? "In hoc signo vinces." "By this sign conquer."

Just as oblivious to these momentous happenings were the merchant princes feasting in the inn at Bethlehem, the Roman officers busily enrolling the people as they arrived in the city, and the stolid soldiery who made up the garrison. Once again God had hidden these things from the wise and prudent and revealed them unto babes, for yonder, where the lad David had often tended his father's sheep, this holy mystery was revealed to a band of shepherds.

Watchers of the Sky

Far off in the mystic east a little group of astrologers had been intently watching the heavens. When a new star was discovered shining brightly in the western sky, these magi, or religious seers, believed that this was a portent of some great happening. It could scarcely be less than the birth of a king. So they set forth, perhaps from Babylonia, on their long quest to find the new-born babe.

What was the reaction of the magi when arriving at Bethlehem they found not the royal wealth and pomp and power they had anticipated, but a helpless little Babe sleeping in a manger? Were they disappointed and disheartened? These reverent watchers of the sky heard a whisper in their souls that told them that this Babe was worthy of their adoration and their most precious gifts.

What a change the centuries have wrought! All that remain of Caesar Augustus today are a few crumbling columns in the Roman Forum, and the rubble of what once had been lordly temples, with an occasional



mention in Roman history texts—all pitiful relics of a glory long departed. But the Babe of Bethlehem, unnoticed by and unknown to the great of the earth, crowded out of the inn at Bethlehem, born in sorrow and poverty, hated and hunted by Herod the king, is remembered and loved today by millions of men, women and children around the world. At the very mention of His name human hearts grow more tender everywhere.

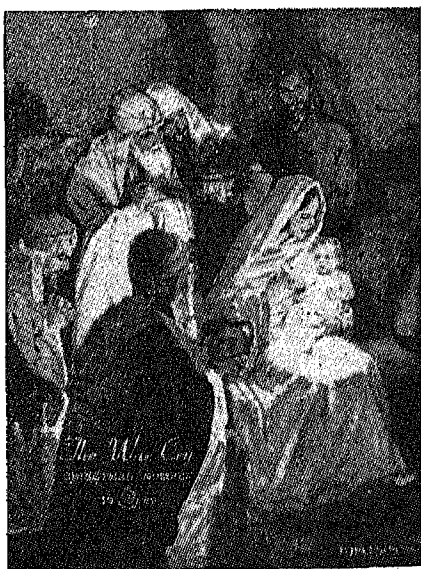
While Augustus was emperor universal peace brooded over that ancient world. For the first time in 200 years the doors of the temple of Janus were closed, doors which always were kept open in times of war. But, it was the *pax Romana*, an enforced peace, like the peace of an internment camp where a gun is pointed at every man's head.

The world before Christ was a world without love. In Rome the appetite of the people for the cruelties of the arena steadily increased. Caesar Augustus pandered to their cravings by providing battles to the death between large bodies of gladiators. Here is how Augustus himself describes these contests: "Three times in my own name, and five times in that of my sons or grandsons, I have given gladiatorial exhibitions in which about 10,000 men fought."

Although among Rome's many altars there was one altar to Pity standing at the heart of Rome, yet it only served to accentuate the prevailing inhumanity of man to man. The fate of helpless old age and unwanted childhood was exposure and death. There was not one hospital, orphanage or place of refuge anywhere in the Empire, or a single thought given to the unfriended and the poor. Life for mil-

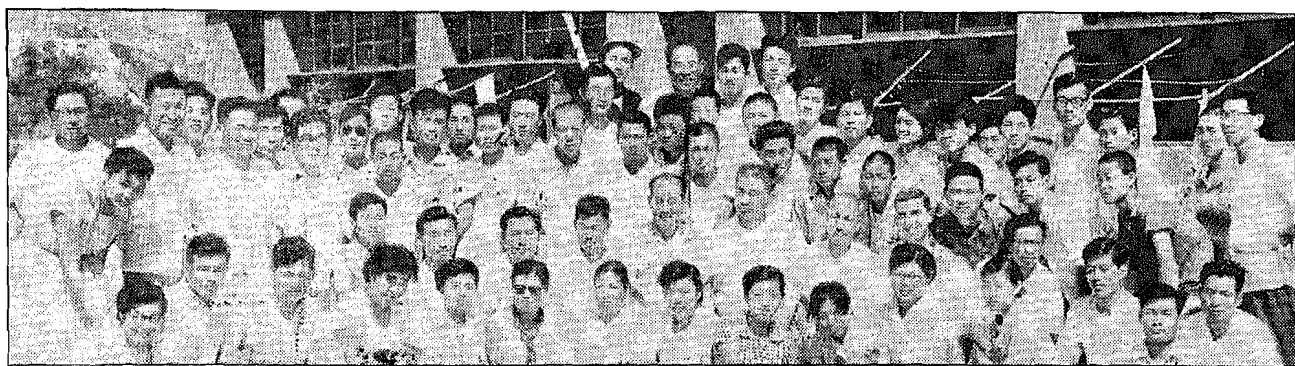
(Continued on page 15)

A COLOURFUL PRODUCTION



WITH the nostalgic fragrance of Christmas hallowing every page, this year's special Christmas number of **THE WAR CRY** is a treat to handle and to read. A divisional commander who received an advance copy wrote enthusiastically of its set-up. We have no hesitation in recommending it to the 400,000 or more readers who will secure a copy, and we believe its stories and articles will revive afresh the world's most wonderful event—the coming to earth, in its darkest hour, of a Saviour, and a transformer of lives.

Corps and institutional officers will want to place their orders early, so that they can make plans for the disposal of numerous copies, and so they can supply customers who would like to send copies overseas. The price is the same—fifteen cents. **ACT NOW!** Readers, contact your nearest officer. Supplies have been sent all over Canada.



YOUNG PEOPLE the world over enjoy fellowship together during the camping season. These Koreans gathered at the territorial youth leaders camp last summer. A report of the proceedings is carried below.

Sea, Sand, Sun—Setting for Camp

By CAPTAIN FRED RUTH, SEOUL, KOREA

THE above words might well describe part of Korea's territorial youth leaders' camp which was held recently. Convened on the nation's east coast at Po Hang, there was plenty of hot sand bordering the cool water of the sea, and the period turned out to be the hottest seven days of the summer season.

However, for the almost 100 delegates who made their way there from all parts of the territory, it was a time of spiritual development, and Salvationist fellowship, when knowledge was gained for future usefulness. For others it was an occasion when important vows were made, as thirty-seven young men

and women offered themselves for service as officers of The Salvation Army.

Directed by the Territorial Youth Secretary, Major Yang Wan, and assisted by a number of other officers, the camp was organized for the specific purpose of providing an intensive training course for young people who hold local officers' positions in the young people's corps.

During the Bible classes, studies were made in the Book of Revelation, and the various leadership classes covered a number of subjects, including junior soldiers, vacation Bible schools, Sunday school organization, junior legions, visual aids, and better teaching

methods. *Orders and Regulations* were also studied and one lecture was given on Salvation Army history. Several new pieces of Army music had been translated and were introduced during the sessions.

Recreation also had its proper place in the programme and once, when the lone missionary staff member had finally succeeded in learning how to play a certain Korean game, he quickly plopped down beside a young Korean who had never before seen an Army missionary officer. The young man became so excited that he suddenly exclaimed, "Why, you are just like one of us!"

Present Day Challenges

The General Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Chang Yong, visited the camp while it was in progress. He reminded the young Salvationists of their great heritage and impressed upon them the challenges of the present day for the effective working of the Gospel in this land. The Sunday morning meeting was led by the Training Principal, Brigadier Kyung Chan.

When the campers conducted a beach open-air meeting on the Sunday afternoon, several hundred vacationers gathered to hear the testimonies, songs and Gospel message. Another evening, Bible parables were enacted on the beach by the light of a camp-fire and this unique method of evangelism arrested the attention of a large number who remained throughout the entire programme.

As the camp came to a close and the delegates made their way home, they did so with hearts full of praise and thanksgiving; thankful for the salvation they had received, grateful for the Army and the opportunities it presents to young people for service.



PERSONAL WITNESS during youth council sessions in Seoul, Korea was given by this American Salvationist service man. His words were translated by a counterpart in the Republic of Korea Army.

CURIOUS CUB SAVES LIFE


PARTIALLY unconscious from gas fumes, Mrs. Ada Shepherd, seventy-three, an Oshawa, Ont. widow, was found on the floor of her home by Billy Matthews, eight, a member of the eleventh Oshawa Wolf Cub Pack, and Ronald Newell, seven. The boys left the rear door open to allow the fumes to escape and ran a block to the Newell home for assistance.

Oshawa firemen and a doctor were summoned and Mrs. Shepherd was taken to Oshawa General Hospital and placed in an oxygen tent. Billy Matthews had gone to exchange weekend papers with Mrs. Shepherd, who lives alone. When she failed to answer the door, he and his chum went into the house to see if she was alright.

APARTMENT OF THE SOUL


CONSCIENCE is an apartment of the soul—an apartment wonderfully constructed. It seems to be central. It is connected with every other apartment in the dwelling.

On examination, however, it will be found that, for the most part, the doors are all locked. The floor is thick with dust. The dust is its carpet. The room is very dark. The windows are glazed over with webbed dirt. The light is shut out and the whole apartment is dismal. The man who owns the house does not frequent this room.—Beecher



A

Page



for

Youth

IMPROVE YOUR EDUCATION

THE Ontario Department of Education has 10,000 people registered in its correspondence school. Many of them are middle-aged or older people, who are attempting to increase their knowledge in certain fields in order to better their position in life. Thousands of young folk are completing their senior matriculation so that they can go on to university and better-paying jobs. All this shows the importance of knowledge that is recognized by all ages of people in the world today.

In The Salvation Army Advanced Training Department, we are primarily interested in helping folk to improve their usefulness in the Kingdom of God, and thereby enrich their lives and the lives of others.

The winter months limit outdoor activity and provide occasions when study can be undertaken. Why not enroll in a course or get a group interested in studying one together? Whatever the work in which you are engaged at your church or Salvation Army corps, it is likely that there is a course available that would be of help. Think it over, and discuss it with others who may be interested. Then fill in the form below, and mail it today.

Detach here

The Salvation Army
Territorial Education Secretary,
84 Davisville Ave.,
Toronto 7, Ontario.

Date.....

Please forward your brochure of correspondence courses, giving synopses and prices.

Name

Address

GIVE THANKS

WE owe to God in Christ more than we can ever measure. All the priceless blessings of our Christian inheritance: reconciliation, gifts of character, high ideals, the constraint of duty, the streams of purifying and beautifying influences which pour into our lives—things which have kept the web of life bright and colourful even if at times a dark thread is thrown across the pattern—all are ours in and through Jesus Christ.

In acknowledging it, let us say, It is Jesus that healeth me" and join with the great multitude throughout the world whose song of thanksgiving rises up continuous and unceasing. "All things are yours, for ye are Christ's." With this secret in our hearts we can thank God at all times, and even for everything.—Presbyterian Record

AWARD WINNERS

OF THE

"MAIL" CORPS CADET SCHOLARSHIPS

FIRST - \$50

GRACE JACKSON, WYCHWOOD CORPS, TORONTO, ONTARIO

SECOND - \$25

GAIL CASTLE, DUNDAS, ONTARIO

THIRD - \$10

LUCY BIRD, NEPEAWA, MANITOBA

HIGHLY COMMENDED - Book Award

RUTH HOUGESON, ELLIOTT LAKE, ONTARIO

MARGARET THORNE, SUSSEX, N.B.

These scholarships were for the year ending June, 1959. They are donated by Corps Secretary Mrs. Mail, of Edmonton Citadel, and are to be awarded annually. Another competition began in September. Find out the details for eligibility from your corps cadet guardian or corps officer. DO IT NOW!

Nostalgic Memories of Training Days

As Told By A Cadet Of The First Session Held At Denmark Hill

THERE are new steps at Denmark Hill. In front of the main entrance and before the four doors of the International Training College, London, assembly hall workmen have been busy making good the ravages of time and the healthy stampeding of 6,840 young men and women who have run up and down them during the last thirty years.

Wear and tear is much in evidence in the earliest of the thirty sessional flags which rest in peace and fading glory at the rear of the Assembly Hall, each committed to its socket—mildew to mildew, cobweb to cobweb, rust to rust.

Time has dealt more kindly, no doubt, with those who followed these flags, though a decade more will send an advance guard into the ranks of the retireds. But already the children have started to follow their parents through the portals of the International Training College, which was opened on July 8th, 1929, and welcomed the first batch of cadets, called the "Fighters" Session, six weeks later.

Opened by Duke of Kent

Owing to the sickness of H.M. King George V the ceremony was performed by Prince George, later created Duke of Kent. The formal opening ceremony was the reason why this "Fighter" made his first entry into the building, like the proverbial thief, "some other way". I had been enrolled as a steward for the occasion and, proudly wearing my candidate's badge, was detailed to keep all but a selected few out until the Prince should lead the way in.

An officer with Colonel's trimmings but without the appropriate ticket insisted on passing me. Within minutes I heard about it: "Never mind who he is or what he wears—no ticket, no entry. They are your orders." This time I obeyed. That is how, unwittingly but quite correctly, Sir Giles Gilbert Scott, the great architect, was temporarily denied access to the suite of buildings he had designed.

On August 22nd, 1929, I helped to start the eroding process on the front steps. As with all the other cadets then and since there was an official reception party. The Sectional Officer who greeted me at the door is now a Territorial Commander in India; the House Officer to whom I was handed over is now a Territorial Commander in Africa; next to take me under his wing was my Sergeant, a pale bespectacled young man. He surveyed me with some apprehension, I remember, smoothing the hair from his burdened brow. Now, as editor of *The War Cry* he may feel the same when he sees this copy, but after all these years the smoothing process has to

be started farther back on the brow.

Of lawns and shrubs and rose gardens there were none. The grounds were a shambles. The builders remained with us until well after Christmas. Within was pristine spotlessness; without was a junkyard. The tower, now a well-known South London landmark, was just about growing through the roof when Denmark Hill opened its doors to the "Fighters", so the front of the building was behind scaffolding for the first half of the session.

Rose to Great Heights

A benign gentleman, now a grandfather, whom you may see behind a desk at one of our Queen Victoria Street offices, in this connection shares with me a secret of the now-it-can-be-told variety. One blustering day in November, 1929, proceeding to a lecture, we noticed that a flag had been nailed to an upright timber 144 feet above us. The tower had reached its top. We figured, eyeing the succession of ladders and platforms, that, once the tiles were on, that lofty spot would be left to the pigeons. Early that evening, when we should have been in our rooms at private prep., the two of us, slightly dusty, were clinging to the roof beams admiring the wonderful view. Those two lads certainly rose to great heights in their studies.

Meteoric advancement is now rare in the career of a Salvation Army officer. The new rank system puts the "Fighters" just around the Brigadier mark. They and those who have followed them look back over the years and see that their life's work seems to have been a consistent plodding over well-worn paths, holding the door against practices and tendencies which do not bear the stamp of the traditional Army spirit and offering the hand of welcome to those young men and women who seek to follow the vision that they themselves saw in their youth—and still see.

They do not aspire to the clouds. They find their joy in service at pavement level as God's roadmakers.—BUFO.

IN THE BOOK

WE search the world for truth; we cull
The good, the pure, the beautiful,
From graven stone and written scroll,
From all old flower-fields of the soul;

And, weary seekers of the best,
We come back laden from our quest,
To find that all the sages said
Is in the Book our mothers read.

Whittier



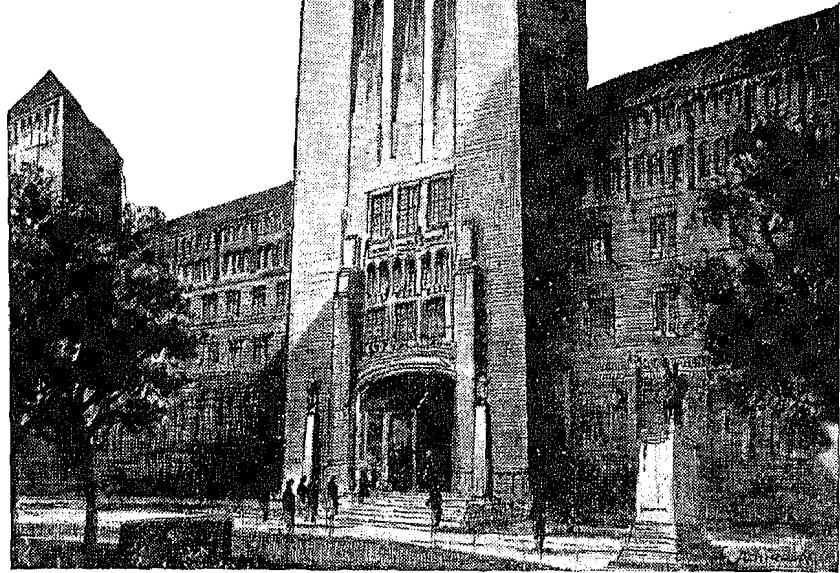
THE INVASION OF MASHONALAND

OUR NEW SERIAL

WHICH BEGINS IN THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE NEW YEAR GIVES A GRAPHIC ACCOUNT OF THE OPENING OF THE WORK IN RHODESIA IN 1891 AND THE SIX-MONTH TREK UNDERTAKEN BY THE SEVEN PIONEERS WHO WERE SENT TO LAUNCH THE WORK.

Make sure of getting a copy of *THE WAR CRY* every week
Order from your nearest officer or from the Printing Department,
471 Jarvis Street, Toronto . . . \$5.00 yearly.

THE INTERNATIONAL TRAINING COLLEGE at Denmark Hill, London, Eng., where Salvation Army cadets from all over the world are trained for officership. In addition ever since the destruction of the International Headquarters during World War II, the various departments of I.H.Q. have been housed at Denmark Hill.



THE ARMY'S
INTERNATIONAL
"SCHOOL OF
THE PROPHETS"

LESSONS TEACH WIFE WISDOM

In Leading Husband To Christ

I AM glad to respond to your letter, requesting a few words of testimony regarding the course, "Personal Soul-winning", which I am taking, and the connection between the course and my husband's recent decision for Christ.

I learned from the course that there are many problems preventing a person from coming to Christ, but I was surprised at the many suggestions given as to how the unsaved should be dealt with. For each obstacle confronting the unsaved, there were many angles of approach.

Improper Approach

It was concerning the "proper approach" that I fell short when trying to get my husband to accept Christ. I had tried for three-and-a-half years, practically to force him into making a decision. Then, too, I had made serving Christ sound like a negative religion. I had continuously pointed out to my husband the many "do's and don'ts" that a Christian is confronted with. This, as I see it now, only served to drive him away.

It was during the study period, just prior to starting one of the first lesson papers that I realized that I was the one who was at fault. My husband had not accepted Christ because I had made serving the Lord Jesus sound like a lot of negatives. Instead of leading him, I had been trying to push him. Then and there, I sought God's help and forgiveness. I received both. I then asked for guidance in pointing out the "way", that my husband might come to see the joy there is in following Jesus Christ.

It took much love, patience and prayer—both private prayer and praying with my husband, Bible

reading, and leading with a gentle hand before a decision was reached. But how rewarding it is when a loved one does decide for Christ!

Now we are setting the example together, and our six children can see daily that both parents are serving the Lord. This I know, will eventually be the means of leading them all to a decision to serve Jesus.

My husband now attends nearly every open-air meeting as well as the indoor meetings on Sunday. He seldom misses a week-night prayer service, or united meetings, and it is a great joy to hear his testimony. His fellow-workers have remarked on his Christian witness at work, and I, his wife, rejoice in the knowledge that he has become a "new creature, in Christ Jesus."

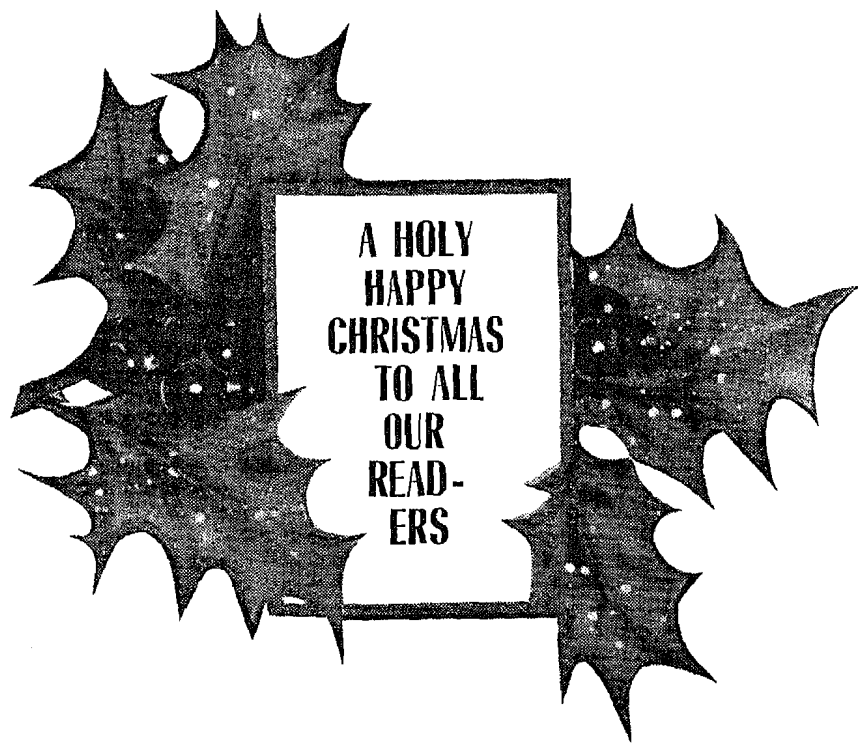
I praise God for hearing and answering prayer and I especially thank Him for helping me to choose to take the course, "Personal Soul-winning."—Mrs. Frances L. Gros-vold, New Glasgow, N.S.

Further information about the Army's correspondence courses—some of which are available to non-Salvationists—may be seen on page 4 of this issue.—Ed.

THE HEART'S DEEP NEED

MOST of us imagine we know what is wrong with the world, with our neighbours, with our friends. Have we ever allowed the Bible to show us what is wrong with us? How far short of God's glory we are?

Have we ever found the answer to the problem of our heart's deep need, the problem of our sin, of judgment, of our relationship with God? Only in the Saviour can all vexing problems be fully satisfied.



CUTTING OF YULETIDE TREES BENEFICIAL TO THE FOREST

BY truck and train, Canada's \$3 to \$5 million annual crop of Christmas trees headed for markets across the nation and in the United States, to be sold, for the most part, from corner lots and store stands in every city, town and village, in all shapes and sizes, for the yuletide festival.

All this without harming the forest, says the Ontario Department of Lands and Forests. In fact, foresters point out that the growing of these trees, in plots and plantations, has the additional value of aiding wildlife and providing humus for forest floors.

By careful selection of trees to be cut, foresters say, it is possible to benefit the forest just as it is possible to thin out stands of young trees for fuel and thus obtain faster growth and greater returns in raw timber from remaining trees.

Origin of the Tree Obscure

The origin of the Christmas tree is vague and obscure. Some historians trace the custom of lighting the tree to Martin Luther (1483-1546) who attempted to reproduce the glory of a starry night by attaching some lighted candles to a tree to portray the reflection of the stars. At first referred to as "child's play," lights seem to have been accepted from 1700, used throughout Germany and then across the Atlantic. Finland is said to have accepted Christmas trees about 1800, Denmark ten years later and Norway about 1830. From Scandinavia, the custom spread to France and England. About 35,000 Christmas trees were sold in Paris in 1890.

But the "tree" may have been popular many years before the Christian era. Egyptians brought green date palms into their homes as they observed the winter solstice. When the Romans observed the feast of Saturn—the Saturnalis—part of the ceremony was the raising of evergreen boughs. Early Scandinavians were said to have done homage to the fir tree.

To the Druids, sprigs of evergreen in the home signified eternal life and, to the Norsemen, symbolized the revival of the sun-god Balder. Superstitious people placed evergreens over the doors to keep out witches, ghosts and evil spirits.

Two-thirds of all homes in North America now use the Christmas tree as a symbol of yuletide. Millions of

dollars are spent annually to purchase lights and other decorations. One of the largest chain stores in the world claims it "makes more from Christmas decoration counters" than from any other single type of merchandise.

Many residents of isolated parts of Ontario believe the tree has a more practical application. Food-stuffs, such as meat, are frequently hung in trees where refrigeration is

A LEGEND FROM GERMANY

— By MARY C. HUTTINGDON —

IT was dark and cold in the cottage,
For the fire was burning low,
And the one rushlight was hoarded
'Gainst the hand of the midnight snow
That beat, beat at the narrow casement,
Like the clods on a coffin thrown,
And a mother, widowed, and young and fair,
Sat holding her child alone.

When, hark! a knock at the doorway—
Unbidden a guest came in;
A traveller aged, and bent and frail,
With cloak wrapped to his chin.
"Good Hausfrau, lost on the mountain
A wandering one am I;
Oh, give me a place, and a fire, and a cup,
Or else in the storm I'll die."

She paused—one hoarded rushlight,
A meagre handful of food,
And to keep her child from the bitter cold,
A bundle of kindling wood!
Could she give up her store? Oh, hush! or hark!
From the steeples far below,
The wind was bringing the Christmas chimes
Through beat of the falling snow.

not practicable or where animals might destroy them. The deer hunter today hangs his prize in a tree until he can get it out of the bush.

Santa Claus, or the person who performs his duties, goes by various names in various countries. In Holland he is Saint Nicholas; in France, Pere Noel; in Italy, Saint Befano; in Germany, Kris Kringle; in Switzerland, Samichlaus; and in Spain and Portugal his work is done by the Three Kings.

AMERICA'S favourite Christmas bloom is the brilliant poinsettia. The scarlet blooms, which have become the very symbol of the yule season, ranked number one in a recent survey by Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association to discover the most popular Christmas floral decorations.

Named for Joel R. Poinsett of South Carolina, the magnificent plant is surrounded by legend. One describes a poor child who wished to give a gift to the Virgin and was heartbroken because she had nothing of value or beauty to present. As she approached the mother of Jesus, in desperation she plucked some of the scrawny flowers at her feet. As she did so, the flowers were transfigured into the scarlet brilliance of the poinsettia.

Holly, which has grown in America for hundreds of years, is considered a universal herald of the holidays.

PLAY IT SAFE

HERE are some hints on how to enjoy your Christmas tree—in safety.

1. Select a tree that has been freshly cut.
2. Cut a short piece off the butt and stand the tree in water. Sprinkling the branches with water will help keep it fresh.
3. When the tree is put up, be sure it is well supported and away from fireplaces, radiators, television sets or other sources of heat.
4. Check the electric lights and connections and replace frayed extension cords.
5. Be sure not to use inflammable decorations or reflectors on the Christmas tree lights.
6. If the butt of the tree is held in a container, water should be added daily to help keep the tree from drying out.
7. Don't go out of the house and leave the Christmas tree lights burning.

The leaves and berries are valued purely for their decorative effect, yet as far back as the Druids, holly was considered magic against evil spirits. It was also an important ingredient of primitive medicines, used to cure everything from colic to broken bones.

When you make an arrangement of greens and holly, you may take pleasure in reflecting that the wreath still means, as it did in Roman days, that good wishes and esteem are entwined in the leaves. Romans decked their halls with greens at weddings, and this custom is now the basis for the use of scented greenery used in homes and churches at Christmas.

Palm Brought From Egypt

The symbolism of the familiar Christmas tree, on the other hand, stems from the tree worship of the Druids. Yet there is a belief that the first yule tree was a palm brought from Egypt, the twelve parts of the palm signifying the twelve apostles. Our present-day pine Christmas tree was introduced to England when Queen Victoria married Prince Albert. Wishing to please her husband, Victoria commanded that a green pine be brought to the palace each year to be decorated as it would be in Germany, Albert's homeland.

In cut flower arrangements for the yuletide holidays, there is little doubt that the leader in the dazzling array of red blooms is the Happy-



ness Rose. The survey also reveals that red and white carnations, and rari-coloured chrysanthemums are great favourites.

THE CHILDREN'S POEM

ONE of the best-loved of our Christmas poems was written by a theologian, Clement Clarke Moore, who called it "A Visit from St. Nicholas." Today it is much better known by the first line of the first verse, "Twas the Night Before Christmas," so well worn from being lisped by small voices in recitation.

It had its first reading on the evening of December 23rd, 1822, by the fond father who was its author. He was a professor of Oriental and Greek literature, a man of note and scholarly attainments. He was a man, moreover, of some considerable wealth and possessions.

He is best remembered, however, because he sat down in his mansion overlooking the Hudson River in New York's old suburb of Chelsea, and wrote a Christmas poem to entertain his two little daughters. A learned lexicon of Hebrew and many other writings had won him respect and admiration, only to be lost in the obscurity of time. The lines which have lived so long and been so well loved, had their origin in simple affection and the spirit of Christmas immortal.

But only a rare accident brought the poem into world-wide popularity. Clement Moore lived in New York City. A woman visitor to the Moore home was entranced by the poem and asked for a copy. She handed it to a newspaper in upstate New York, and so it started to circle the globe.

THE HOME PAGE

Christmas Eve

WE trim the fragrant balsam tree
Till lights and tinsel glow,
Place holly wreaths and cedar boughs
And hang the mistletoe.

We burn the yule log on the hearth
And gather round its cheer
To sing the carols long beloved,
When Christmastide is here.

And at our window we have set
A gleaming candle light
Whose golden beams will shine afar
To welcome Him tonight.

Gail Brook Burket

Christmas Morn

IN childish faces, Christmas morn,
We glimpse again the Babe, new-born
In hushed, wee voices on the stair
We hear again a shepherd's prayer.

Entwined in glowing, festive tree,
Flowing through happy laughter free,
We vision wise men from afar
Led by a wondrous shining star.

Alma Mason

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced
with exceeding great joy."—(Matt. 2:10)



The Seeking Heart

Finds The Babe

By HELEN BRETT

SIMPLE HOME DECORATION

ARE you worried about the home
decorating that waits to be done?

Soap-suds make a novel way to complete holiday projects; glistening suds whipped up like snow will decorate your Christmas tree and gift boxes, adorn your creche, bring three-dimensional artwork to your mirrors and windows, and provide an effective safety-valve for your youngsters' excitement.

"Suds-snow" not only works like magic, it's simple to produce. All you do is pour several cups of packaged soap (or detergent) and a minimum of water into a bowl. Beat with an electric or hand mixer until suds have the consistency of whipped cream—and you're ready to decorate!

Start with your Christmas tree. Realistic suds-snow will bring that white Christmas to your evergreen—no matter what the weather OUTSIDE. Using a spoon, drift some "snow" artistically on the boughs of your tree.

If the tree is white, add vegetable coloring while mixing your suds to achieve a beautiful colour contrast. (A similar "snowfall" provides just the right decor for the roof of your creche and on holly and evergreen sprigs that surround it.)

After "frosting" your tree, complete your decorations with distinctive ornaments made from the same basic soap—but mixed to a stiff, dough-like consistency. For example, fill a cookie press with these thick suds. Then press snowflake circles or diamonds—with holes in the middle—onto a cookie sheet, and add glitter for a sparkling touch. Let them dry for twenty-four hours and they're ready to be tied to the boughs of your tree with colourful ribbons or strings. You can also glue them to any flat surface.

Versatile suds-snow comes in handy for decorating gift packages, too. Just wrap your presents with attractive paper

... fill a pastry tube with medium dense suds ... and you're ready to "draw" any appropriate design for the occasion—initials, messages, snowflakes, candy cane, or what have you. Place these on the broadest surface of your box and accent them with holly sprigs or miniature balls. You'll find you've created the most distinctive packages under your tree!

There's one more happy side to the advent of snow-suds for the yule season. They provide a constructive medium for your children—a happy outlet during your flurry of yuletide activity. Let them have fun decorating the mirrors and windows of their rooms with Christmas pictures. Armed with no more than paint brushes and a bowlful of thick suds, they can create striking 3-D effects—that wash off

(Continued in column 4)

I SUPPOSE no baby has been regarded with so many different feelings as the Baby Jesus as He lay in His quiet manger bed.

Already the hatred of Herod was directed toward Him, for He menaced the throne; the wise men revered Him in their pre-supposition of His importance; humble shepherds, excited by the heavenly vision in the still night were curious about Him.

Guarded by His Heavenly Father, the hatred of jealous Herod could not touch Him, but the wise men and the humble shepherds, each

seeking Him, found Him. Here was proof of the well-known Bible promise, "Ye shall ... find Me, when ye shall search for Me with all your heart." God, the Son, is found of the seeking heart.

This truth is in no way an anachronism. If we are self-seeking, jealous, filled with hatred, we shall not find Him. For our minds will not seek in the habitations of peace and truth; they will not know these paths which lead where He abides. If, enlightened by the heavenly message, we desire to know more of Him, we shall follow the leadings of our heart and—God directed—we cannot fail to find Him.

If, as with the wise men, it is by our learning that we come to believe in the Messiah, we shall bring all our reverence and awe, due to our knowledge of His significance, to the search and, whilst it may take us a little longer seeking Him through head rather than heart, we shall end our search as the weary, wise men of old did, on our knees.

It is significant that, having seen Jesus, the wise men received a message from God and "went back by another way." It is so with everyone who comes into that Presence. There must be "another way;" for in the light of love we see dangers and lurking evil which would not otherwise be apparent to us on the paths along which we were wont to travel.

These journeyings were physical ones—ours must be spiritual. But we seek not a far country; we seek a risen Saviour who is with us at our first groping call. The only offerings we need to bring are sincerity and repentance.

(Continued from column 2)

after the holidays as easily as any soap does, leaving your mirrors and windows cleaner than ever!

Youngsters can also make Christmas gifts from suds! One idea: a pencil holder made from an empty juice can. First, the top has to be removed. Then your child colours the can, using a mixture of one teaspoon of soap or detergent to two or three teaspoons of tempera. This is an important recipe because tempera paints adhere to shiny, waxed, or metal surfaces only when soap or detergent is added.

After the paint dries, Junior or Sis can design a suds-snow picture over it to provide an eye-catching decoration—and an attractive gift for any member of the family.

No matter which of these soap-suds decorations you use, remember to let it dry for twenty-four hours. It will remain bright as frost in the moonlight.



FESTIVE SALAD

JELLIED CRANBERRY AND PEAR

- 2 cups cranberries
- 1 large firm pear,
- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1 tablespoon gelatin
- 1/4 cup cold water
- 1/2 cup chopped celery
- 1 cup ginger ale
- 3 tablespoons lemon juice
- lettuce
- mayonnaise

Wash and drain cranberries; pare and core pear. Put both through a food chopper using a coarse knife. Add sugar and let stand 30 minutes. Soak gelatin in cold water. Dissolve over hot water. Add to fruit mixture with celery, ginger ale and lemon juice. Mix well. Turn into lightly oiled 4-cup mould. Chill until firm. Unmould and garnish with lettuce. Serve with mayonnaise.

Star of wonder,
star of night,
star of royal
beauty bright,
westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy
perfect light.

GLORY TO GOD

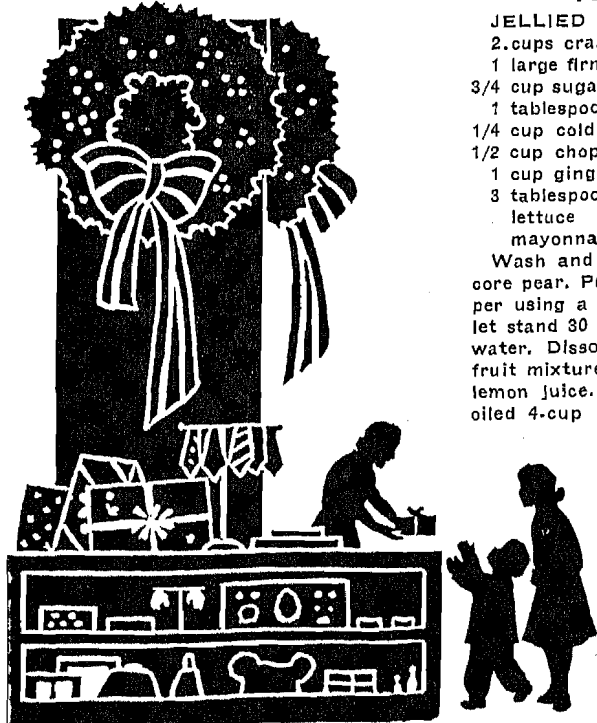
WE were driving around one evening at Christmas time looking at the gorgeous lighting of some of the homes. Up one street and down another we went. Glittering lights, frosty reindeer, Santa Claus and manger scenes all mingled into bright splashes of red, green and blue.

No one could deny the beauty of those streets, brilliant with Christmas lights. Yet one home stood out from all the others, for across the top of the house was stretched a huge sign, "Glory to God!"

After all, He is the one who should receive the glory and the praise. We decorate ourselves with much tinsel sometimes, forgetting the real meaning of life. We put outward show ahead of inward beauty. "Looks" come before anything else. Our own interests sit in top place. Only rarely do we remember Someone else who should have first place.

"Glory to God" is a beautiful tribute to have on a housetop, but it is even more significant when carried as a permanent banner of the heart.

Are you giving Him the glory?
Hildur G. Nelson



SOUTHWARD TO BRAZIL

By MAJOR KENNETH RAWLINS

"PERDAO INFINITO! OCEANO DE AMOR!" The words convey no meaning as we hear them sung, but the tune makes our heart beat a little faster and our step a little quicker, for we recognize it as "O boundless salvation, deep ocean of love." We reach the door leading from the customs and immigration room and move out to the main concourse of the airport. There, gathered to meet Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth, is a little group of Salvationists—excited, eager—and they burst into spontaneous cries of welcome as the Commissioner waves in greeting.

It is Rio de Janeiro and, for Salvationists of Brazil, the time of congress has arrived. The main

cable car (the Teleferico) rapidly conveys passengers to the mountain top, stopping occasionally to allow sightseers to appreciate the breathtaking view. It is not a ride for anyone who shrinks from dizzy heights. The descent particularly is chilling as the little car suddenly plunges from terra firma and dangles precariously over several thousand feet of space.

The heritage and influence of Spain are noticeable in the city and its people. Many of the homes reflect Spanish customs and scenery—quaint balconies and iron gates surrounded by tropical plants and trees. Latin temperament is revealed by animated conversation in sidewalk cafes and street corners, and by the

tremendous challenge and results are not easy; the work is still in its pioneer stage and steady progress is being made. Under the forceful direction of Lt.-Colonel Gilbert Abadie, the present Territorial Commander, new projects have been launched and bold steps taken to establish the Army more firmly in this country.

Two days in Rio enabled the Commissioner to visit Army corps and institutions in that area. First, however, a word about the city itself—its beauty and grandeur.

Nature has lavished her gifts upon the capital of Brazil, and the metropolis has done a great deal to match with civic splendour its admirable setting. Fountained parks and massive office buildings, greenery and granite, hilltop viewpoints, and incomparable sand and surf along miles of beaches . . . this is Rio!

We gazed with fascinated interest at Sugar Loaf Mountain, sentinel of the harbour and landmark of the city, famous in the lore of world travel. We mounted Corcovado ("Hunchback") and from its great height surveyed the whole of the city and much beyond it. The view is unexcelled! On this mountain, one of many that pierce the distant sky, is the Cristo Redemptor statue, a masterpiece of construction that dominates the city. With arms outstretched, the figure of Christ forms a giant cross that can be seen from miles around. As an indication of its size, the height of the monument is 120 feet, and its total weight 1,145 tons; the weight of each arm alone is

missionary officers—Captain J. McGuigan of Australia and Sr.-Major Dex of England. We climbed the hill, using the well-worn circling footpath used by women of the community as they carry to their "homes" tins of water, balanced on their heads. In the settlement we saw the construction—or lack of it—of the huts and footpaths. A hole dug into the mountainside becomes a dwelling-place, and occasionally rough-hewn wood forms walls and roofs to give a measure of coverage. Floors are left bare, and in wet weather they become a bed of slippery mud. Animals and fowl enjoy the freedom of the place.

From this horrible hill I looked across at the great statue of Christ the Redeemer on Corcovado, and the magnificent buildings in downtown Rio. How incongruous it all seemed! I was happy to come down again, and marvel at the consecration and devotion of our officers who work with these people. Pray for them! Their work is difficult, and discouraging . . . and dangerous too. The day after our visit, the Rio newspapers carried a report of three murders committed in that little hillside community!

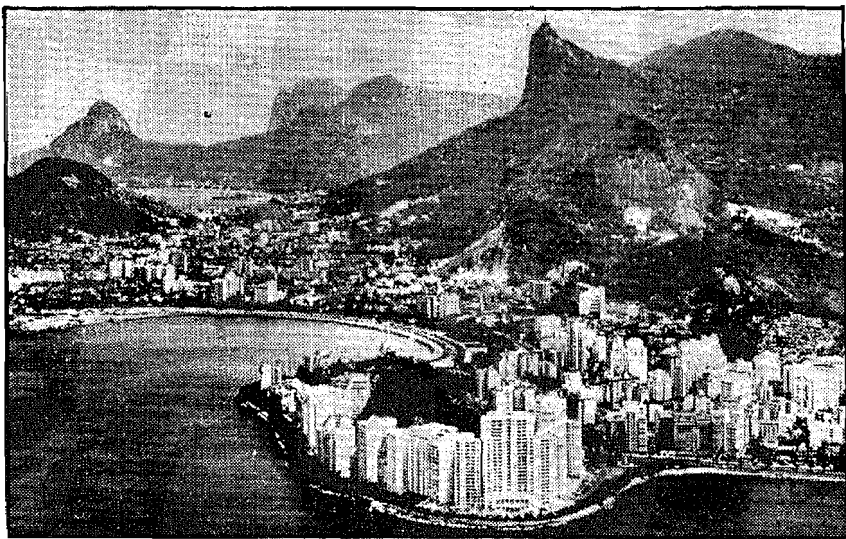
Home-like Haven

It gave Commissioner and Mrs. Booth pleasure to inspect the boys' home at Meier. Here forty-six boys between the ages of five and seventeen are provided with all the comforts of a well kept home, under the direction of Brazilian officers, Captain and Mrs. Campos. Mrs. Booth spoke to a group of children of pre-school age, capturing their imagination and interest. Older boys were away at school, but we were able to see some of the fine woodwork they had done in their daily instruction classes at home.

Other corps visits followed, one of which may be mentioned specifically. An hour's car drive had taken us to Bangu Corps where we met the young woman officer, Lieutenant E. dos Reis. The dilapidated condition of the hall and quarters here shocked us. Lt.-Colonel Abadie proudly took us to a vacant lot, however, where it is hoped a new hall will someday be erected. The site is close to a heavily populated area—large apartment buildings, each housing several hundred families. Incidentally, before an apartment can be rented here, there must be at least four children in the family—a promising outlook for a thriving young people's corps at the new building! But the one big problem of a new building, as ever, is one of finance. Possibilities and problems!

We had tea and cakes around the little table in Lieutenant dos Reis' broken-down quarters. The Commissioner had learned that it was the Lieutenant's birthday and had secured a little present for her. As he made the presentation we all sang, in Portuguese, "Happy Birthday to you." Later that day, the Lieutenant was travelling in a train to Rio de Janeiro. A bomb, or explosive of some kind, had been placed on the train tracks. There was a blast that shook the carriage and its occupants. Fortunately, the only misfortune suffered by the Lieutenant was to have the S's blown off her uniform collar! She came to the meeting that night, minus the S's. It was a birthday she will never forget!

A cable from Major Rawlins tells of Commissioner Booth laying the foundation stone of a hall and quarters at a large town called Bello Horizonte, Brazil. The Canadian Territory has donated a large sum of money towards this project, and it was fitting that the Territorial Commander should take part in the stone-laying ceremony.



RIO DE JANEIRO is said to be the most beautiful city in the world, and visitors are given this impression when entering from the air. A real challenge faces the Army in Brazil of which Rio is the capital.

gatherings will be held in Sao Paulo but, a few days preceding these events, special meetings will be held here in Rio.

We had left Toronto two days before. The first snow of the season had fallen, and it appeared that winter had come, but our destination was one of the warmest climes. It was a long flight to Rio—nearly twenty-four hours flying time—then the journey was broken by a day's stop at Caracas, capital of Venezuela. A traveller visiting Caracas for the first time will be impressed by the modern architecture combined with the old-world charm of this Latin-American city.

An unsurpassed view of Caracas is obtained from one of the mountains that surround the city. An aerial

careless abandon of car drivers in an apparently undisciplined traffic.

Venezuela is one of the few countries of the world where The Salvation Army does not operate. The sight of the uniform was a cause of much close scrutiny and whispered comment. Even here, however, we were delighted to meet people who know and hold a high regard for the movement. The first was at the Caracas airport immediately following our arrival. We were entangled with the unending formalities of customs and immigration when a young man came with outstretched hand and greeted us by name. He was from the Canadian Embassy in Venezuela and he said he had attended many Army meetings in Ontario. He mentioned several officers by name, and told the Commissioner that he had attended meetings conducted in Massey Hall, Toronto. We were grateful to the young man for his assistance, first in speeding us past the conscientious customs authorities, then in driving us from the airport to our overnight accommodation—a distance of twenty-five miles.

The next day we met several people who knew something of the Army, and enjoyed fellowship particularly with a niece of Commissioner and Mrs. C. Simpson, who has been living with her mother in Venezuela since war years, and has never had an opportunity of meeting her Salvationist relatives.

The second stage of the journey to Rio took a little less than twelve hours, flying non-stop over the vast expanse of Brazil. A few hours after their arrival, Commissioner and Mrs. Booth, accompanied by the writer, were speaking to a great crowd of people of mixed racial origin, gathered to listen to the Army open-air meeting at the Central Station. In this great city of wide avenues, milling crowds, and hurtling buses, the Army had been working for only thirty-seven years. The country and its people are a



THIS MAP, taken from The Salvation Army Year Book, shows the vast area that Brazil occupies in South America. The figures have increased since the drawing was made.

eighty tons. At night the monument is illuminated by giant searchlights focused directly on the statue and showing no part of the mountain. In the darkness of a tropical night it stands alone, supreme, in an attitude of blessing.

The first Army property to be visited was the Rio Comprido Corps, where Australian officers, Captain and Mrs. Ford, are in charge. This is one of five corps in the city.

Mention has been made of the scenic glories of Rio. There is another picture, however—a sordid sinful one, of which Salvationists are aware. Just behind the Army hall of Rio Comprido is one of many slum settlements known as "favelas." Built on the side of a hill, a favela consists of crude huts, the homes of hundreds of people living in abject poverty, filth and crime, in all parts of this great city. These people—and there are probably 50,000 of them—are a law unto themselves; no one dares venture into their community settlement, not even the police. The Salvation Army officer is accepted however. Captain Ford guided Commissioner and Mrs. Booth into this morass of pitiful humanity, living in conditions that cannot be described. A little later I went in the company of two other

JOSEPH

WHO has not carolled Mary,
And who her praise would dim?
But what of humble Joseph;
Is there no song for him?

If Joseph had not driven
Straight nails through honest wood;
If Joseph had not cherished
His Mary as he should;

If Joseph had not proved him
A sire both kind and wise,
Would he have drawn with favour
The Child's all-probing eyes?

Would Christ have prayed, "Our Father",
Or cried that name in death,
Unless he first had honoured
Joseph, of Nazareth?

Lettie F. James, Toronto

The language of need is the same everywhere, whether it be that of the Psalmist in the height of spiritual ecstasy or that of the Prodigal in the far country.

The Grand Climax

Chief of the Staff Leads Finale of Montreal's 75th Year

IT is the usual thing to confine anniversary celebrations to a weekend, but Montreal Citadel comrades felt the occasion warranted a whole year's activities. This whole-hearted endeavour to make much of history has paid off in every way. From a financial aspect, the money has come along amazingly. The very fact that the corps was able not only to donate, from surplus funds, a station-wagon to a Canadian missionary officer in Africa but, on the final weekend, to hand to the Chief of the Staff a cheque for \$7,500—\$100 for every year of the corps' existence, proves that the campaign appealed. Most of this money was an offering to the Lord from present or former comrades of the corps.

But the long-sustained effort proved wise from many other standpoints. The whole corps has felt the impact of the quickened interest, and the Citadel has seldom experienced such a prosperous period. The band numbers forty-eight, the young people's band (Leader A. Duncan) has twenty-five efficient members, the songster brigade (Lieutenant G. Swaddling) is flourishing, the home league and league of mercy are growing, and the youth corps is "tops".

Readers of *The War Cry* will recall some of the outstanding events that have gone to make up a successful year, one of them being the visit of the Netherlands National Band. Other musical groups from far and near, as well as notable speakers have helped to keep interest at boiling-point. Best of all, continual prayer has resulted in the divine seal of approval upon the venture, thus ensuring success in the highest sense of the word. Much of the credit goes, of course, to the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. C. Burrows, and a large share to Special Efforts Secretary G. Fisher. The members of the committee that handled the anniversary celebrations are to be congratulated on their strenuous efforts, and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Ross, has given the effort his heart-felt backing, as have officers in all sections of the work in Montreal.

The final weekend of the "Seventy-Fifth Year" began with a civic reception at the city hall, attended by over 200 guests, including officers and soldiers from many parts of Canada who look to the Citadel as their home corps. Mayor Sarto Fournier was sincerely eulogistic in his remarks, and the story he told of a friend who had sunk very low, was led to Christ and rehabilitated by the Army so that he became one of Canada's chief justices, proved that his admiration of the organization is genuine.

The Chief of the Staff assured the mayor that the purpose of the Army is the same today—to bring mankind into a right relationship with the Lord. He thanked the mayor for his hearty support of the organization in all its manifestations in the city, then called upon the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, to pray that God would bless the mayor and his councillors in their administration of Canada's largest city.

That night at the Citadel, a large crowd enjoyed the "welcome home" meeting. Captain Burrows explained that when they had planned a "grand climax" to the campaign they felt that no two persons could be more suitable to lead the final weekend's meetings than Commissioner and Mrs. Dray. Both had been valuable local officers of the corps (when the Commissioner was resident immigration officer for many years) and had influenced many of the young people of that day—comrades who are now local officers, officers or missionaries.

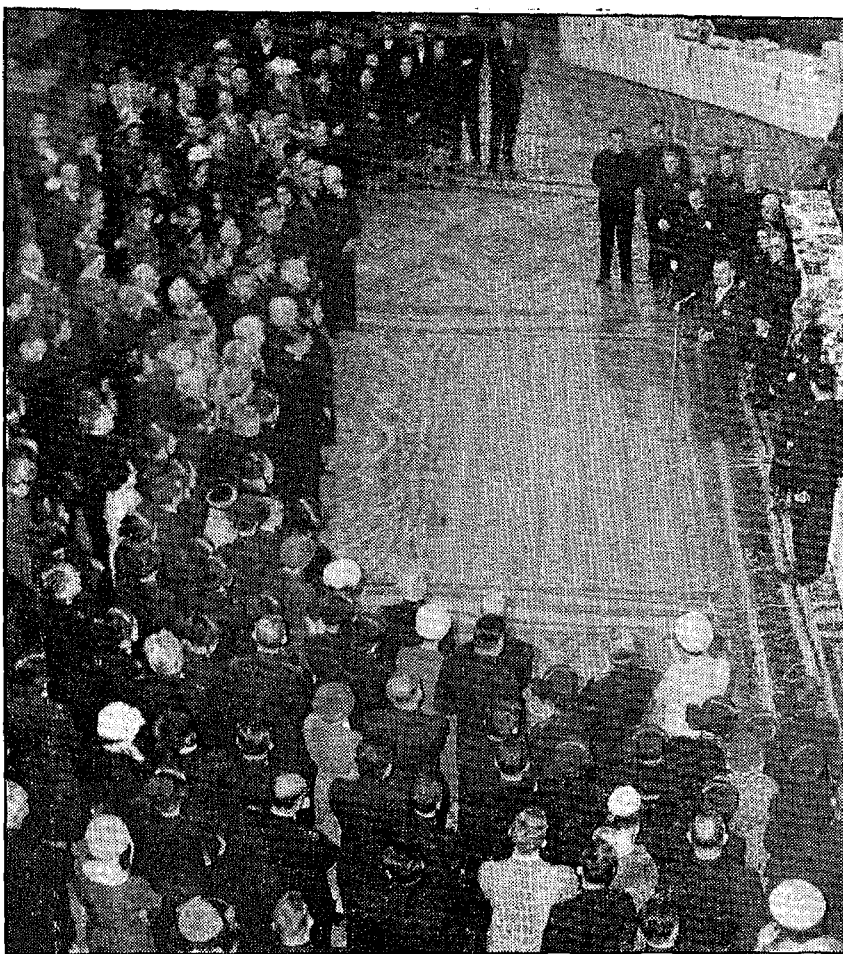
The hall looked a picture with its stained glass window and flags of the nations decking the pipes of the organ, while from the gallery, each side, projected a large Army flag and the Union Jack. All around were gilded signs, indicative of the

anniversary celebrations, and blue pennants, bearing the words "WELCOME HOME".

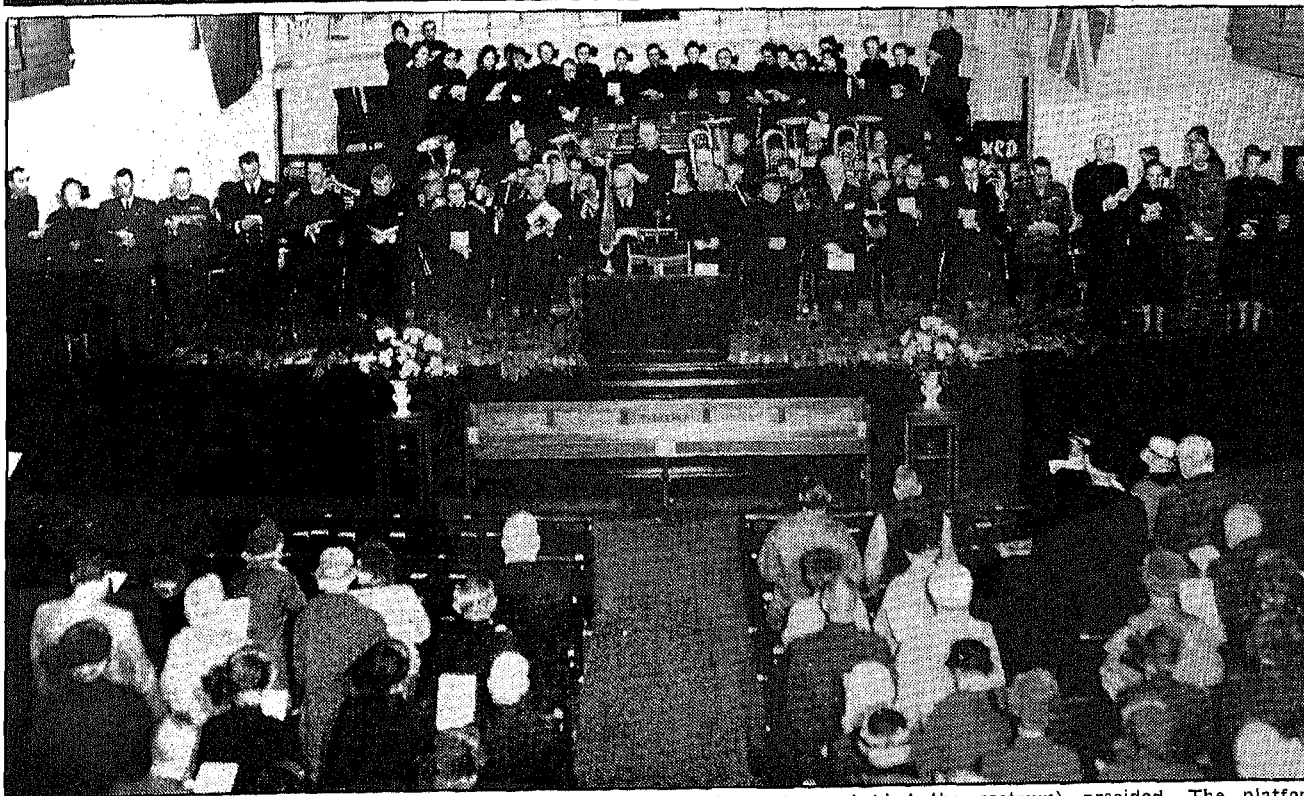
The band (Bandmaster N. Audoire) was in top form, and not only played the latest music during the weekend but compositions by their own musicians—a march "75th Anniversary" by the bandmaster, and pieces by Bandsmen M. Calvert and G. Hamilton. The songster brigade sang some appealing numbers. The band's versatility was seen particularly in the arrangement (by G. Hamilton) of "Duke Street", chimes and vibraphone taking a prominent part. The poetic talent of Songster Mrs. McBride was displayed in words sung by Mrs. Captain Burrows, entitled "Dedication". The youth chorus sang two excellent songs.

Both the Chief and Mrs. Dray spoke in emotional vein in referring

(Continued on page 16)



(ABOVE): AT THE "Hall of Honour," Montreal, Mayor Sarto Fournier (at microphone) holds a civic reception in honour of the Citadel's seventy-fifth anniversary. (NEXT BELOW): The Mayor is seen just behind the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner W. Dray, who is signing the visitors' book. Mrs. Dray is at the mayor's right, and others in the group are the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier W. Ross, the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. C. Burrows, Brigadier and Mrs. A. Dale and Brother G. Fisher.



VIEW OF the platform during the citizens' rally, when Hon. C. D. Howe (seen behind the rostrum) presided. The platform supporters include representatives of the forces, as well as clerics and influential business men.

TO the desk of the World President of the Home League come many letters and reports giving, between them, a remarkable picture of the activities and influence of the league in many different parts of the world.

In some places the women of the home league are in a position to be helpers of others—they are often women of countries where the standard of living is high, but as home league members they look for opportunities to serve, to extend a helping hand, to share with others less fortunate than themselves the good that life has brought. I shall hope, from time to time, to give some details of such efforts.

In other places the women greatly need help, so that in some countries the home league ministers to such primary needs as literacy, health and hygiene, as well as to the building up of Christian home-life in non-Christian lands and instruction in the primary elements of Christian living.

How wonderful it is to learn of women whom one might naturally think of as needy being ready to become the helpers of others. A letter from Korea brings the comment: "A fine thing about this country is the willingness of the home league members, however poor they may be themselves, to give aid to those they consider to be in need. Whenever activity reports come to my desk I am constantly surprised to see how many folk have been helped in this way."

THROUGHOUT the world, home leagues have performed miracles of achievement in raising funds for the Self-Denial Appeal. Many leagues in the U.S.A. earn money as a group for firms in order to have what they consider a worthy contribution to make to the effort.

From the U.S.A. Eastern Territory I have word that the Pittsburgh, Pa., League has raised the great sum of \$4,350. It is believed that no other single home league has ever raised so large a sum. The total amount raised by the home leagues of the territory was \$50,250, and when one remembers what that amount will accomplish at the receiving end there is truly cause for rejoicing.

IN all parts of the world the international home league flag is being introduced. I learn from Indonesia that the women of Bandung I were "thrilled" to have the first flag in Indonesia of the new pattern. It was the gift of the Maidenhead Home League in the British Territory. "We would love to see them all with one," writes my informant, "but as



Mrs. General W. Kitching, World President of the Home League, gives a review of home league activities on a world front and records some of her impressions.

conditions are, this will be a long time in being achieved." In spite of difficult conditions in the Indonesia Territory, an exhibition and women's meeting were being arranged in connection with the recent congress and entries came in well in spite of the rising prices of materials.

DIVISIONAL efficiency banners for the home league, first introduced in Australia, have long been a means of inspiring progress in the league through competitive endeavour and, since the International Home League Jubilee Congress held in London in 1957, I have observed an increasing use of these in missionary lands.

I have a photograph from Burma showing one such banner, a gift from the South London Division of the British Territory, being presented to the home league president of the command, who writes me: "Competition for this banner will be keen between the home leagues of the command and I trust will bring in new members and fresh interest."

IN some countries the multiplicity of languages can prove a difficulty. I have recently been interested to learn of an opportunity that is being seized through the medium of the seven Indian languages used to extend Christian witness.

In the North-Eastern India Territory motifs for a wall text have been supplied to home leagues with instructions for the making of them so cheaply that all can have them. Only a stick and a piece of string are required, and it is hoped in this way to have the testimony of home league members, "I and my house, we will serve the Lord" in hundreds of Indian homes. The life of usefulness of these wall texts should extend long beyond the period of the initial exhibition for which they are being made.

Miracles of Achievement



SEEK CHRIST N-O-W!

THE story is told of a Korean Christian who could not get her husband to believe in Christ. He invariably answered to her pleadings, "I will believe little by little," a common Korean phrase.

One day this man fell into the well. His wife threw him a rope, and proceeded to pull him out a very little at a time, and then would take a long rest. He became angry, and wanted to know why he was being pulled in so slowly. His wife replied: "I am pulling you out little by little, and shall continue to do so, as this is the way you have always said you would believe in Christ."

The husband cried hastily: "If you will pull me right out, I will not delay, but will stand up and confess Christ next Sunday." He saw the point, sought Christ, and from that moment on became a faithful follower of His Lord.

MAYOR'S WIFE AIDS

THE Timmins, Ont., Home League held its Christmas tea and sale recently with great success. The tea tables were decorated with candle centrepieces, and strawberry shortcake topped with whipped cream was served. The wife of the mayor, Mrs. L. Del Villano and the wife of the commanding officer, Mrs. Captain W. Linder, greeted the 200 guests who attended.

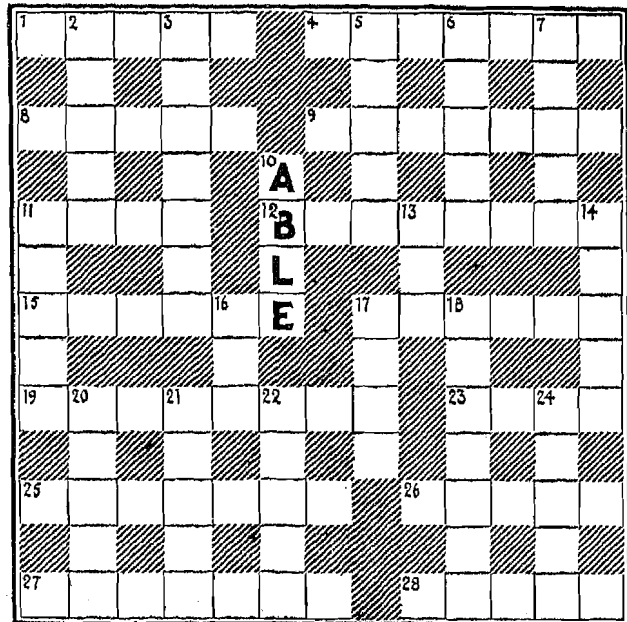
Life is more than food or raiment; the spirit of man needs God more truly than the body needs bread. God answers this need by asking our allegiance to Him. Beyond all our misgivings, he who surrenders his life to Christ finds life eternal. No one ever took that great decision who did not come to personal enlargement, abiding peace and great influence over other lives.

Christmas is the great season for gift-giving, and vast sums of money are spent in stores in this way. It is unfortunate, however, that so many gifts, though showy, are not always useful or valued by the recipients. One good suggestion for solving the shopping problem and in which the giver cannot go wrong, is to give sound Christian literature. Yearly subscriptions to the Army's periodicals are always in order. There is an abundance of helpful books to be had to suit a wide variety of ages and needs.

pines Command—a great achievement for a comparatively new, or revived, field of Army endeavour. Then, while I was in Finland, the home league flag was introduced for the first time and I saw for myself the enthusiasm with which it was received and held aloft with great pride as home league members took part in a march.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLES

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

- "Seeking to — something"
- Fire shall consume the tabernacles of —
- To polish or cleanse
- Sometimes glad, sometimes evil
- A headed metal pin for holding things together
- "A soft tongue — the bone"
- "As men — from war"
- "Likewise — ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin"
- "Let me not eat of their —"
- What Moses sent Caleb to do
- "And the — — arise in your hearts"
- "Behold the noise of the — is come"
- "As many as I love, I rebuke and —"
- God's order for the animals after the flood

DOWN

- Asher failed to expel its people
- Iron blade fixed in front of plough's share
- "Cleanse the lepers, — the dead"
- "And they say to us, Make —"
- "They may have — to the tree of life"
- Competent
- Burn with hot iron
- Anna's was great
- We are warned against eating too much of this
- "I — before you this day a blessing and a curse"
- "The nations shall — like the rushing of many waters"
- "Thine age shall be — than the noonday"
- Keeper of the king's forest, in Nehemiah's days
- "— have they, but they smell not"
- "Whose is this — and superscription?"
- Paul tells us that he strove for this

REFERENCES ACROSS

- Luke 11.
- Job 15.
- Pro. 25.
- Mic. 2.
- Rom. 6.
- Ps. 141.
- Josh. 14.
- 2 Pet. 1.
- Jer. 10.
- Rev. 3.
- Gen. 8.

REFERENCES DOWN

- Jud. 1.
- Matt. 10.
- Ex. 5.
- Rev. 22.
- Luke 2.
- Pro. 25.
- Deut. 11.
- Is. 17.
- Job 11.
- Neh. 1.
- Ps. 115.
- Matt. 22.
- Phil. 3.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

- ACROSS
- GLADLY.
 - AUTHOR.
 - YEAST.
 - LOVEST.
 - STRIVE.
 - ASHER.
 - NEEDS.
 - SISAL.
 - ERR.
 - PENCE.
 - ALTAR.
 - SODOM.
 - PRIMAL.
 - AZEKAH.
 - PEACE.
 - EVENED.
 - EDITOR.

- DOWN
- GOLDEN.
 - ADVICE.
 - LYSIAS.
 - YET.
 - ASS.
 - UTTERS.
 - HOISTS.
 - RUEFUL.
 - HEROD.
 - ERE.
 - ASA.
 - PEOPLE.
 - NATIVE.
 - ESCAPE.
 - AMAZED.
 - TICKET.
 - RATHER.
 - LED.
 - ACE.

ONE WHO KNOWS

SUSAN stood in hopeful confidence at Santa's knee.

"Have you been a good girl this year?" came the inevitable question from the jolly, old fellow.

Susan started to give the expected affirmative answer. Already starting to speak, she paused, suddenly realizing that the question and answer should involve more than a trite exchange of words, and an important issue depended upon her answer. She ducked her head, and her eyes fell a little as she answered, "I guess you know." But of course he didn't!

Susan had spoken a parable. Some day each one will stand before Him who is the Giver of every good gift. Some day I will hear Him ask, "Have you been a good child?"

No answer but the seriously honest and true one can be given to the One who knows. And that answer will determine whether I shall receive a reward.

We shall each want to say, "Yes, Father," but we know that no subterfuge is possible, even to ourselves, as we stand before Him. Hopeful, good intentions will have no weight or place. Like Susan, we shall have to say, "You know."

May we not have to lower our eyes but, hiding in our Saviour, may we confidently look up as we answer, "Father, you know."

THE CAMP-COOK'S VOW

By ARTHUR RIMAN, Hamilton, Ontario

AS the last of the men left the dining-tent, leaving the camp area for their day's work, the cook settled down with a cup of coffee to enjoy a few precious moments of solitude before resuming his duties. Birch-logs, waiting to be cut and split, could wait. Instead, the cook sat quietly, gazing at the picturesque scene before him.

Their encampment was situated on a stretch of land separating two lakes. There were five men in camp, exploring a block of twenty-four claims for gold. It was late fall. The cook and his companions had been in the bush since early June, they expected to be home for Christmas.

It had been a pleasant experience, the cook reflected as he sipped his coffee, recalling the circumstances of his hiring. His job prospects had not been bright when he met the syndicate financier for the first time.

Had he any experience as a prospector? None whatever. Yet he

could swing a pick and wield a shovel. He had no knowledge of geology but he did have a strong, healthy body, and was willing to work.

Could he swing an axe? Not expertly. Could he be depended upon to look after himself in the bush? He had never been in the bush before. Anyway, the financier liked the young fellow who had asked him for a chance and promptly hired him.

"Ridiculous!" was the verdict of the district supervisor. It would be his responsibility to visit the men monthly to ensure supplies and to make a progress report to the syndicate. "Fancy hiring a man like that! A greenhorn. We'll have to send in an emergency plane in less than a week. Such a fellow is bound to cut his foot with an axe or get lost in the bush!"

Ate His Words

In a surprisingly short time the supervisor had to eat his words. He met the cook alone one day on the trail. It was the cook's turn to go for the mail and weekly papers, which were flown in and left at the mine, a distance of eight miles through the bush from their main cabin.

"It's amazing!" he said to the greenhorn, who had all the appearances of a seasoned woodsman. Shaking his head incredulously, yet not without admiration, the supervisor, after a few friendly words, left the cook to resume his journey.

Continuing his morning reflections, the cook remembered an amusing incident which verified his ability to adapt himself to his surroundings. The cook and a companion (one who was born and raised in the north) had been sent to a former camp-site to pick up some pots and pans which had been left behind.

After they had shouldered their bulky load, the youths retraced their steps through the bush. They had not gone far when they were halted by a noise in the woods. It was moose-mating time, a season of the year when it is wise to avoid giving offence to bull moose.

The cook's companion immediately dropped his load and took off.



The cook, from where he stood on the trail, got a glimpse of a frightened female moose in swift retreat.

"It's only a cow," he shouted in his relief. His friend was nowhere to be seen. The cook found him up a tree.

"Come on down!" he commanded with a smile, "the racket we were making would scare anything."

The cook poured himself another cup of coffee. He still had plenty of time to clear up the breakfast dishes and pack the men's lunches, which he would take to them after a while. Then he would return later to prepare the evening meal.

Inevitably, the cook thought of the prospect of going home for Christmas. His pay was accumulating so that he would have a sizable amount by then. It ought to be a good Christmas.

Thoughts of Home

The cook thought of his folks, and The Salvation Army corps to which he belonged. He had missed the meetings and his service in the band. His parents were Salvationists and he himself had "come up through the juniors" to senior soldiery in the Army. Whether or not he was a completely worthy soldier of Jesus Christ was another matter.

Suddenly, the cook started to think; now that he was a man, it was time to consider his future seriously. What was he to do with his life?

Amid the stillness and grandeur of the north country, the answer came. "I want you to dedicate your heart and life to Me for service in The Salvation Army!" said the voice, in his soul.

Knelt on the Floor

The experience was so real, the directive so clear, that the cook knelt down on the dirt floor and promised God he would obey.

At home for Christmas, the cook attended the first meeting possible. Toward the close, he made a bee-line for the penitent-form to seal publicly the vow he had made in secret.

When asked to give his testimony, the cook explained to all present the significance of his action. That night he walked home as if he were walking on air, he was so happy.

In the fullest sense of the word, he was indeed at home for Christmas.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP

SUNDAY—

Psalm 72: 1-20. "ALL NATIONS SHALL CALL HIM BLESSED." The kingdom of Christ is a universal kingdom. Its members belong to all ages, races, and classes of mankind. All whose service for God is sincere and faithful are helping forward this advancing Kingdom of Righteousness and Peace. May our individual efforts today result in new voices being raised in the mighty chorus of blessing and praise "to the Lamb who shall reign."

MONDAY—

Matthew 2: 1-12. "WE . . . ARE COME TO WORSHIP HIM." What a privilege that we should be allowed to join those of every clime and tongue and nation in worshipping the Prince of Peace! Perhaps we cannot offer rich gifts as the Wise Men did, but we can put our lives at His disposal. Let us do this today.



Oh, come and reign, Lord Jesus;
Rule over everything!
And keep me always loyal,
And true to Thee, my King!

TUESDAY—

Matthew 2: 13-23. "BEING WARNED OF GOD . . . HE TURNED ASIDE." Joseph had grave responsibility. Humanly speaking, the Saviour's life depended on his actions. In these difficult circumstances he might easily have made a mistake. But he listened and "turned aside" at God's word. God wants to save us from pitfalls and dangers. If we wait for and do His bidding, we shall be saved from many mistakes and sorrows.

WEDNESDAY—

Matthew 3: 1-9. "BRING FORTH THEREFORE FRUITS MEET FOR REPENTANCE." Repentance is not a mere feeling of remorse, or sorrow for sin because it has been found out or has brought suffering. True repentance is a complete change of mind and attitude toward sin; such a grieving over and hatred toward one's own sin that results in the forsaking of it. He whose sorrow

for sin does not include intention to have done with it, need not hope to receive God's forgiveness.

THURSDAY—

Matthew 3: 10-17. "WHOSE SHOES I AM NOT WORTHY TO BEAR." When John the Baptist said this he was at the height of his popularity. All classes hung upon his words and obeyed his teaching. John had to the end the humility which comes from true greatness. He had rest of soul because he was—and continued to be—free from self-seeking. "Lord grant that in our lives today, self may be kept down and Christ alone exalted."

FRIDAY—

Matthew 4: 1-11. "JESUS SAID UNTO HIM, IT IS WRITTEN." Notice how skilfully the Saviour here wielded "the Sword of the Spirit" and so put the Tempter to flight. If, when tempted, we would overcome as He did, we too must, like Him, love and study the Word of God.

"Study it carefully, think of it prayerfully, Deep in your heart, let its precepts dwell; Slight not its history, ponder its mystery, None can e'er prize it too fondly or well."

SATURDAY—

Matthew 4: 12-25. "FOLLOW ME, AND I WILL MAKE YOU FISHERS OF MEN." "A Christian is one who has joined Christ's party in this world, and attached himself to Christ as a personal follower. Jesus always wanted men to come out from the world, and personally identify themselves with Him. Then after they have joined themselves to Him, and He has put His own spirit into them, He begins to use them."—Dr. Miller.

In the Time of Need

WHAT a sorry plight would be ours if we did not know on whom to call in time of need! God is the only One who can understand and satisfy every longing and desire of our hearts. He is able and willing to meet our needs and to supply the help we so sorely crave.

We may not feel so keenly our need of help when things go well for us, but when we are facing trouble, we learn how needy we are. Then we are driven to cry, with the Psalmist, "Help, Lord."

PRIDE AND SIN

IN his pride Naaman wanted to deal with the king of Israel, who was subject to Naaman's master; but the king of Israel could do nothing for him, and the proud leper was forced to go to the prophet of God. Naaman expected Elisha to come running out, to bow and grovel, to call on the name of his God and make mystic signs and passes.

The prophet did none of these things. He only sent out a servant with the message, "Go and wash in Jordan seven times and thou shalt be clean." No wonder he turned and went away in a rage. "Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel?" No doubt they are. Could not Naaman have stayed at home and washed in one of the Syrian rivers? Certainly. Would not that have made him clean? Yes; clean from dirt but not from leprosy. He needed the deeper cleansing from sin.

Official Gazette

PROMOTION—

To be Captain:
Lieutenant Hubert Mitchelmore

W. Wycliffe Booth

Territorial Commander

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Scarborough: Sun Dec 20
North Toronto: Fri Dec 25 (morning only)
Earls Court, Toronto: Sun Jan 3

Colonel and Mrs. C. Wiseman

East Toronto: Sun Dec 13
Bramwell Booth Temple: Fri Dec 25
Bermuda: Dec 31-Jan 4 (Youth Councils)
Toronto Training College: Tues Jan 12 (Spiritual Day)

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Dalziel (R):
North Toronto Dec 20 (morning)

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Woodstock: Dec 20
North Toronto: Dec 31
Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: Harbour Light,
Toronto Dec 20 (evening); Greenwood,
Toronto Jan 9-10

Brigadier E. Burnell: Oshawa, Jan 6
Brigadier F. Moulton: North Bay, Dec 12-13;
Mount Dennis, Dec 20; Oakville, Jan 10

Brigadier W. Ross: Central French Corps,
Montreal, Dec 12-13; Verdun, Dec 19-20;
Terrebonne Heights, Montreal Dec 26-27
Sr.-Major A. Brown: Mount Dennis, Toronto,
Dec 13; Earls Court, Toronto Dec 20;
Danforth, Toronto Dec 31; Wingham,
Jan 12-15

Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Wallaceburg, Dec 12-13;
Riverdale, Toronto, Dec 20; Greenwood,
Toronto Dec 26-27; Mimico, Jan 3

Sr.-Major D. Sharp: Indian Head, Dec 13;
Prince Albert, Dec 19-20

Colonel R. Spooner (R): Lisgar St., Toronto,
Jan 3

Lt.-Colonel H. Beckett (R): Stratford,
Dec 19-20

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Fortune, Dec 8-13;
Musgravetown, Jan 6-12
Major J. Zarfas: Kentville, Dec 6-14;
Windsor, Dec 17-21

THE PERSONAL TOUCH

AN evangelist was once holding a series of services in a church whose minister was a man of great influence. One night as they sat on the platform the minister pointed out to the missionary a man in the audience and said, "For twelve years I have tried to win that man to Christ; I have preached to him constantly."

"From the pulpit?" asked the evangelist. "How many times have you gone to him with the love of God in your heart and said: 'I want to see you become a child of God?'"

"I must confess," said the minister, "that I have never spoken to him personally and directly concerning his salvation."

"Then," said the evangelist, "perhaps he is not so impregnable after all."

That night the evangelist, after the service, caught the man before he had gotten to the door. He spoke only a few words, but they were earnest and loving. And the next evening, in the after service, the man was on his knees with the tears streaming down his cheeks. It was the personal touch that did it.

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 6, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitchen, General, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

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HIS BROTHER'S PICTURE

A QUOTATION from a letter published in a recent issue of the Chicago War Cry reads as follows: "A factory worker approached me and gave me a donation for the Army. I asked him to have a War Cry, and after a little persuasion he took a copy. A week later he approached me with a big smile, saying, 'I was so glad you gave me a War Cry last week. When I read it, I found my brother's picture... he was helping break ground for a new Salvation Army hall in Emporia, Kans. I now want a War Cry every week'."

There are many avenues of approach to a customer's interest as attested by the item above. But once the literature is in his hands, the message of the Gospel contained on practically every page, can seep through and perhaps be the means of his salvation.

The spreading of good Christian literature is an urgent need today, and the hearts of those associated with the publishing of THE WAR CRY are most gratified to know that

KINGSPORT CRIME RECORD

THE following test was made at Kingsport, Tennessee, where for many years they had all liquor sale outlets open.

Four years ago, by local option vote, the number of outlets was drastically reduced. The record of the last three years with increased outlets, was compared with records of the first three years with decreased outlets.

This record is actual numbers, not percentages:

Types of offences	Increased Outlets	Decreased Outlets
Murder	13	2
Manslaughter	7	0
Rape	15	5
Burglary	3373	303
Sex offences	111	48
Possessing alcohol	610	428
Drunkenness	6178	3436
Drunken driving	527	333
Larceny	744	231

Carollers' Favourites

Give a long play record for Christmas; New York Staff Band and Male Chorus; an ideal gift for record-enthusiasts.

Monaural \$4.50

Stereo \$5.98

SIDE ONE

BAND ONE
Spirit of Christmas (Kenneth Cook)

BAND TWO
Hark The Herald Angels (Mendelssohn)
Joy To The World (Handel)

BAND THREE
O Come All Ye Faithful (Reading)
O How Joyfully (Sicilian Hymn)

BAND FOUR
We Three Kings (Hopkins)
O Little Town (Redner)

BAND FIVE
Angels from the Realms (Smart)
Away In A Manger (Anonymous)

BAND SIX
Wassail Song (English)
Jingle Bells (Pierpont)

BAND SEVEN
Westminster Carol (Old French)
Silent Night (Gruber)

SIDE TWO

BAND EIGHT
The First Noel (18th Century French)
Good Christian Men, Rejoice (14th Century German)

BAND NINE
While Shepherds Watched (Handel)
As With Gladness (Kocher)

BAND TEN
Greensleeves (Old English)
O Come Little Children (Schulz)

BAND ELEVEN
Jolly Old St. Nicholas (Anonymous)
Deck The Halls (Old Welsh)

BAND TWELVE
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear (Willis)
God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen (English Carol)

BAND THIRTEEN
Wind Through The Olive Trees (arr. Holz)
I Heard The Bells (Calkin)

BAND FOURTEEN
Good King Wenceslas (Traditional)
There's A Song In The Air (Harrington)

BAND FIFTEEN
O Come, Immanuel (8th Century)
March Of The Three Kings (13th Century)

BAND SIXTEEN
O Christmas Tree (German)
We Wish You A Merry Christmas (English)

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BEATTIE, Miss Marion. Aged about 72. Born in Scotland. Retired school teacher. Last known to have taken trip to Scotland in spring of 1956 on the "Ivernia," intending to return to Canada about July, 1956. Friend in Vancouver wishes to contact.

ELLSWORTH, Clayton. Age about 46. Wife's name Bessie Alexandra. Children David, Carl, Velda, Donnie, Charlie, Irene and Marilyn. Has been foreman for Bird Construction Co., Regina. Last known address Whitewood, Sask. May have moved to Toronto, Ont.

HAMMARBERG, Albert. Born in Port Arthur, Ont. Parents Kustaa and Amanda Hammarberg. Last heard from 1950 from Port Arthur. Required in connection with estate in Finland.

JOUTSELAINEN, Mr. Usko. Born 1935 in Finland. Single. Last heard from August, 1957 from Toronto. Believed to have moved to Sudbury, Ont., and working for



railway. Nephew inquiring. 15-932
LARSEN, Mr. Jorgen Kock. Last heard from 1952 from 8 Blondin Ave., Weston, Ontario. Sought by solicitor in Aarhus, Denmark. 15-972

McLEAN, Robert. Born Dec. 1/1882. Came to Canada from Glasgow, Scotland before 1914. Served with Canadian Forces in World War I overseas and returned to Canada. Salvationist. Last heard of 8 years ago. Inquiry from Glasgow. 15-984

PAVESKA, Charles. Born Dec. 28/1899 in Graz, Austria. Roman Catholic. Occupation stone cutter, also bee keeper. Last heard from 1937 near Ottawa. Sister in Austria wishes to locate. 15-988

PORTER, Harry. Born Nov. 19-1917 in Leigh, England. Chef. 5'3", very small build. Has graying hair worn straight back. Last heard from about June, 1959 from Niagara Falls, Ont. May now be in Toronto. Wife wishes to locate. 15-985

RAMSAY, Robert Thomas. Born May 26/1932 in Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. Married Jan. 12/1957. Last heard from April, 1958 from Ottawa. Mother anxious for news. 15-910

SENEKOVICH, Franc. Born Jan 11/1936 in Slovenia. Came to Canada October, 1957. Last heard from June, 1958 from Victoria, B.C. Mother very anxious for news. 15-973

SVENSON or SVENDSEN, Sven. Son of Elias Svendsen of Norway. Required in connection with his father's estate. 15-900
ULMER, Richard Baron. Born July 7/1943 in Vancouver, B.C. 5'9", 150 lbs., well built, light brown hair. German parentage. Can effect a deep voice. Interested in diesel engineering, wants to be a mechanic. Left home in Langley, B.C., August 31/1959. Mother very anxious. 15-977

VERAAS, John. Last heard from in 1957 from Warsaw Rooms, Prince George, B.C. Required in connection with estate of Karl Cesil Veraas, (deceased) of Norway. 15-917

WYMAN, Leslie David. Born May 27/1924 at Kelvington, Sask. Last heard from in 1952 when with 2nd Canadian Highland Battalion, Aldershot Camp, N.S. May now be living at Moncton, N.B. Parents anxious for news. 15-885

MISTAKEN IDEA

WE have become a generation of "thing-worshippers". Our society is rapidly becoming a huckster's paradise. One of the axioms by which many people seem to live nowadays is that our happiness and peace in life will be proportional to the horsepower of our cars, the number of "really smart" dresses hanging in the closet, and the number of cheques we can write.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Birth: To Captain and Mrs. R. Hicks, Fredericton, N.B., a daughter, on November 16th.

Captain B. Halsey, Montreal Men's Social Centre, received the degree of Master of Social Work from McGill University, Montreal.

Brigadier G. Voisey has been awarded a Long Service Order star, denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as a Salvation Army officer.

Captain Estelle Kjelson, who has been on homeland furlough from Indonesia, is due to return, leaving on December 13th, for San Francisco, and sailing on December 15th on the *M. S. Wonogiri*.

When a large warehouse and two adjoining houses were seriously damaged by fire at Kingston, Ont., the Commanding Officer, Captain J. Wood, equipped in hip boots and rubber coat, helped to remove furniture and equipment from the homes while the flames raged overhead. Home League Secretary Mrs. K. Hawkes and helpers prepared several gallons of coffee, which was served to firemen and policemen, and sandwiches were secured at a nearby restaurant. Warm praise and appreciation was expressed for the service rendered.

BRIGADIER D. ALLEN

SUDDENLY and unexpectedly Brigadier David Allen, of the Toronto Public Relations Department, was called to meet his Lord on Saturday, November 28th.

An account of the funeral service and some details of the Brigadier's career will be carried in a subsequent issue of *The War Cry*.

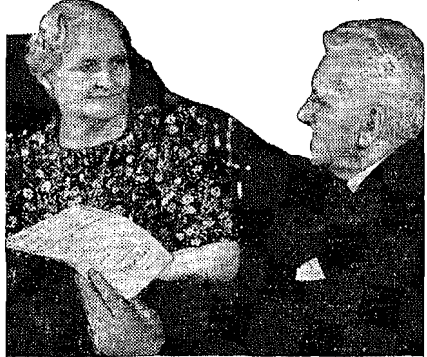
PENTECOSTAL BLESSINGS

(By Wire)

OPENING weekend meetings in new citadel at Port Arthur, Ont., most successful under leadership of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman. Crowds were the largest seen at an Army meeting for years. Ten seekers found victory.

Captain J. Barr

When You Open That Letter



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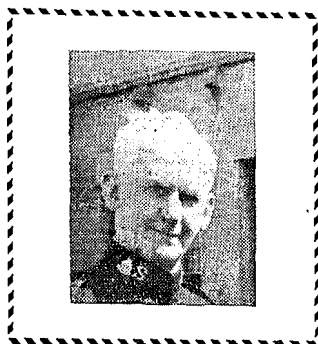
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(Month, day, year)

DECEMBER 12, 1959



Faith and Prayer Rewarded

In Winnipeg Crusade Led By Sr. Major Allister Smith

paigned produced great blessing. Sr. Major Smith clearly indicated that revival would only begin when God's people were ready. His words brought conviction and, with the invitation, there was a ready response as consecrations were made and backsliders restored. This was the beginning of a personal yielding to God, without outward persuasion, which became the highlight of the campaign.

An all-night of prayer was a challenge of faith. A break for refreshments followed the regular meeting, and faith was rewarded when over one hundred persons gathered at eleven o'clock for the commencement of the prayer battle. The first period, led by Commissioner Booth, had as its theme, "Wanted, Hearts Baptized With Fire." New leaders took over at each forty-five minute interval throughout the night. Hearts were indeed baptized, and it became a hallowed experience for over eighty comrades who remained right through the night, until the final period at five o'clock.

Many Consecrations

Elmwood Corps was the location for the Saturday evening rally, entitled "Missionary and Youth Challenge," the leaders of which were Commissioner Barnett, veteran missionary, and the Candidates' Secretary, Sr. Major Leslie Pindred. Many consecrations were made as the mercy-seat was lined again and again.

Sunday was "A Day With God" when the seven city corps conducted continuous intercessory prayer meetings from 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. All corps felt the moving of the Holy Spirit as many sought a deeper spiritual experience. Commissioner Barnett and Sr. Major Pindred, with the divisional leaders, visited a number of centres for specific prayer periods.

Calvary Temple, for many years a centre of spiritual activity for Greater Winnipeg, became the focal point for crusade meetings throughout the week. The spacious auditorium with its splendid facilities, was readily made available by the minister, Rev. H. H. Barber and his board of directors. Nevertheless it became a challenge of faith, for it would take a lot of people to fill the large auditorium. Faith was

amply rewarded, however, as over 4,000 people assembled throughout the week to hear the Major.

Mid-day meditations proved to be more than just a lunch hour for those who met each noon in the prayer room at Calvary Temple. St. John's Gospel was chosen as the theme for study, and both Sr. Major Smith and Sr. Major Pindred "broke the bread of life."

Preparation By Prayer

Each evening service commenced at seven o'clock with a prayer and preparation period, under the direction of a specific leader. Then came "singspiration" at seven-thirty led by the candidates' secretary. The contributions of soloists, the Crusade Chorus, corps bands and those selected for special prayer or testimony, gave great spiritual emphasis and support to the leadership of the international evangelist.

As penitents made their way to the mercy-seat, counsellors, directed by Brigadier and Mrs. J. Matthews, gave assistance. Each crusade prayer meeting became a battle for souls and it was a stirring sight to see brother praying with brother, husband kneeling with wife and young people giving their lives in consecration for full service. Although 213 seekers were officially registered it was evident many who did not publicly make their decision known, made matters right with God.

The blessings overflowed to the Sunday services as Sr. Major Smith, Sr. Major Pindred, divisional leaders and city officers undertook special corps duties. Decisions were registered in almost all corps centres.

Missionary slides of Africa opened the final service of witness in the Citadel on Monday evening. The crusade was crowned by the blessing of God, and it was agreed that "It's a new day spiritually for the work in Winnipeg."—S.A.M.

COST OF DISCIPLESHIP

SECOND in the series of united holiness meetings in the Metropolitan Toronto Division, the one conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, on a recent Friday evening in the *Bramwell Booth Temple* was used of God to bring blessing and conviction to a large crowd. The Colonel, with whom was Mrs. Wiseman, was supported by the divisional and training college staff and cadets.

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, opened the meeting and introduced the leaders. Prayer was offered by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr. Major S. Preece, and the women cadets sang "A prayer for Holiness."

Mrs. Colonel Wiseman read a portion from the Scriptures, following which three representative speakers moved to the platform. Major V. Larder, on her way to Halifax, N.S., gave a definite testimony; Sergeant-Major F. Walter, of Brock Avenue, related incidents in his life; and Corps Cadet H. Brown, of North Toronto spoke of experiences at high school.

Further contributions were made to the meeting by the cadets, who unitedly sang the selection, "The Banner"; a hymn-tune was played by the band.

In his Bible message the Chief Secretary spoke on discipleship, its conditions and cost, finishing up with an earnest appeal for surrender. There were two seekers in the prayer-meeting in which the Training Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich, shared the leadership.

The Field Secretary, Colonel C. Knaap, brought the meeting to a close with prayer.

HANDS ACROSS THE BORDER

NEW YORK LEADERS VISIT TORONTO

HAPPY fraternizing with Canadian comrades and the joyous proclamation of the Gospel of Jesus Christ which saves to the uttermost marked the visit of the Divisional Commander for Metropolitan New York and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel K. Howarth to Toronto on a recent weekend.

The visitors were first heard at the united holiness meeting on Friday evening at the *Bramwell Booth Temple*, when Toronto's Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, opened the meeting, Major H. Orsborn gave leadership, the testimony period was led by Captain E. Hammond, and Scarborough Citadel Band (Bandmaster B. Holmes) and Songster Brigade (Leader S. Dean) provided the music.

Mrs. Howarth read the Scripture portion and gave personal witness to the grace of God in her life. The Bible message was delivered by the Colonel and hearts were stirred and challenged to more positive holy living. Two persons registered their decisions at the mercy-seat.

The remainder of the weekend was spent at Scarborough Citadel Corps. On Saturday night, Earls-

court Band (Bandmaster B. Ring) combined with the corps band to present an enjoyable festival, with additional items of interest given by Mrs. Lorraine Morrison, vocal soloist, and Mr. Josh Maffei, saxophone soloist. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Gage also participated.

Personal Experiences

The Sunday meetings were full of spiritual uplift, and vocal duets by the visitors, with Mrs. Howarth playing an accordion accompaniment, were of blessing. The theme of the morning meeting was "Walking with God". The Colonel told of his own experience, and Mrs. Howarth gave the Bible message. At night Mrs. Howarth testified, before reading the Scripture portion, and the Colonel proclaimed the good news of the Gospel. When the appeal was made, a man responded by kneeling at the mercy-seat. At the conclusion of the prayer meeting, a bright testimony period was held.

During the afternoon, the Colonel and his wife had fellowship with the elderly residents of *Meighen Lodge*, bringing to them a helpful message and inspiring music.

WHEN JESUS CAME AGAIN

By
LESLIE
FOSSEY



THE railway carriage rack was loaded high with bulky, mysterious and oddly shaped parcels, tied with new white string and new, uncrumpled Christmassy paper. Cases overhung at perilous angles and seemed ready to split at any moment. To one was tied a branch of holly, and at the back was a small fir tree. The passengers were chatty, and even the noise of children passed unrebuked on this Christmas-eve.

As I left, the compartment door closed, I pulled my coat collar up to meet the impact of the cold wind and hurried through the barrier, down the steps into the darkness of the street. After the brightness of the carriage my progress was aided only by the jerky, hissing flames of

A WEEKEND OF SINGING

RECENT visitors to the Wellington St. Corps, Hamilton, Ont., were members of the Kitchener, Ont., Songster Brigade (Leader N. Dockeray) accompanied by the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. A. Browning.

Saturday evening, a musical programme was presented, which had for its chairman the Divisional Chancellor, Brigadier C. Sim. Selections by the full brigade along with numbers by a brass ensemble, a piano solo by Songster D. Dodd and a concertina solo by Songster V. Robinson were featured. The evening closed with the brigade's singing of "Love's baptizing".

An open-air service preceded the holiness meeting, which was led by Captain and Mrs. Browning. A number of the songsters witnessed to the working of God's Spirit in their lives, and just before the message by the Captain, Bandmaster and Mrs. H. Tillsley sang.

In the afternoon, the brigade paid a welcome visit to the MacCassa Lodge, a home for aged senior citizens, to bring cheer and happiness.

The salvation meeting was again led by Captain and Mrs. Browning, and was filled with bright singing and witness. Songster B. Tilley, who led the Captain in his message, told of the preparations necessary for eternity.

Brief service of song following meeting brought the enjoyable and to a close.

gas lamps high on the wall. Other folk hurried by, obviously bent on Christmas business.

Over the terraced house-tops came the sound of vibrant brass, "O little town of Bethlehem . . ." The corps band was out just as it had been every Christmas since it had been formed. It was cheering to hear it on such a dark and cold night. Who really cared if there was a little untunefulness at times? It was Christmas!

As I pictured the distant players moving quickly from lamp to lamp playing their carols and adding to the Christmas joys, I remembered that one Christmas, twenty-five years ago, the caroling nearly missed taking place.

Depression had hit this Lancashire mill town, hit it hard and offered no compensation. Every mill was closed and every man unemployed. In the small corps they had hoped, they had prayed, they had helped one another until they had nothing left for themselves. Their prayers had been answered more than their hopes, but the mills had not reopened. They met every morning at the hall and practised on their instruments. It kept their spirits up and occupied their minds, and avoided the loitering around the street corners like so many of their workmates.

Three years was a long time without hope and without help. One after another, the men either left the town to seek work in other parts of the country or fell under the spell of mental depression and anxiety through enforced idleness. Several were missing far too often for "regulars". They and the corps suffered. To his everlasting credit, the

New Nativity Songs

TRY THEM ON CHRISTMAS SUNDAY

CHRIST IS BORN!

Tune: "To God be the glory" Tune book No. 686

A STAR, brightly shining, illumines the night,
Dissolving the darkness of sin's evil blight,
Glad sign of the birth of the long-promised King—
A Saviour who freedom to sin-slaves will bring.

REFRAIN:

Christ is born! Christ is born!
Men and angels rejoice;
Christ is born! Christ is born!
God hath uttered His voice.
The long reign of Satan is vanquished and done,
For God in His mercy has sent His own Son.

The long, wistful vigil of centuries is o'er
And mankind shall grope in the darkness no more;
The prayers of the faithful are answered at last,
Fulfilling bright prophecies made in the past.

Today, we remember that first Christmas morn
When Jesus in Bethlehem's manger was born;
And e'en in a world of confusion and fear
Our hearts are rejoicing, for Jesus is near!

The Star still is turning man's night into day;
It led but to Jesus, the Truth and the Way;
To all who accept Him he leadeth aright
Dispelling their darkness with glorious light.

H.P.W.

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

Tune: "Llanfair" Tune book No. 161

SWEETEST carol ever heard—
At the birth of Jesus;
Shepherds' hearts were strangely stirred
At the birth of Jesus.
Hosts of angels sang His praise, praise,
And a Star was beaming;
Wise men followed its pure rays
On their pathway streaming.

Radiance filled that stable bare,
At the birth of Jesus;
Shepherds humbly worshipped there,
At the birth of Jesus.
Magi brought their gifts of gold,
And their costly treasure;
Sweetest story ever told—
None its depths can measure.

All our hope today we owe
To the birth of Jesus;
Love and gladness ever flow
From the birth of Jesus.
Let our joyful carols rise
For the birth of Jesus;
Life is full of glad surprise
Through the birth of Jesus.

H.P.W.

mitted the band "locals" carrying a parcel and an instrument. They talked with their former comrades, prayed with them and then departed leaving books and instrument behind. Throughout the day they called at place after place with the same mission, a parcel of cheer obtained by much sacrifice and a call back to the ranks. They prayed hope and faith back into many a home that day.

That night the bandmaster and the faithful few hopefully awaited any sign of the success of their venture.

They sat and looked at their music copies, often without seeing a note; they said earnest prayers with open eyes. They hardly dared to look up as the hall door opened and a figure entered, instrument under his arm.

Quietly he made his way to the front of the hall, placed his instrument on a form, paused a moment then knelt at the mercy-seat. One by one, other chaps arrived, and it seemed that as one left the mercy-seat another took his place.

As the bandmaster told me that story he said it was the only practice he ever conducted without a note being played, yet where the greatest results were achieved. As they sang in unison a closing chorus and joined in a homegoing prayer of rejoicing, it seemed as if the heavenly host sang again Messiah's birth.

I wished I had been in that small Lancashire hall that Christmas-eve a quarter of a century ago when those men prayed together for an hour before going out into the streets with tidings of goodwill. But I was back in the present and soon out of earshot of the music. Yet I thought of the few now left who had been there on that eventful Christmas-eve. Their sons might know but not recognize all that it had meant. A band, their band, had been re-born on that day.

Around me all was still. The factories had closed and the looms were idle, but not for want of work. Now there was prosperity, but I guess the bandmaster had many a long thought as he took his band around the streets of memories, every bend and corner associated with that one Christmas when there had nearly never been any caroling until God took a hand.

The Musician, London

THAT HOLY NIGHT

THEY might have been men from our farm that winter night,
Standing together in the cold beside the pasture,
Talking of cattle and sheep and the new high taxes,
Glancing up at the sky as country folk do from habit,
And seeing the eastern clouds ignited to flame.
But the world may shake and farmers will never question;
They take whatever God sends; and so the shepherds
Hunched shoulders against the frost and went striding firmly
Toward the village, without fear, into the light.

Mary Elizabeth Osborn

Despatches From The Field



THE SENIOR CENSUS BOARD at Medicine Hat, Alta., is shown above. Left to right are: Treasurer W. Galenzoski, Secretary O. Jolliffe, the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain T. Powell, Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. G. Palfenier, Sergeant-Major C. Dee, Recruiting Sergeant W. Lorenz, Songster Leader R. Burkett.

Brigadier and Mrs. T. Murray, former corps officers at **Toronto Temple** (Major and Mrs. G. Oysttryk), led the meetings on a recent Sunday, with much blessing resulting. In the morning, the Brigadier conducted the dedication of his grandchild, the infant daughter of Bandmaster and Mrs. D. Dowding. The great-grandfather, Band Reservist S. Hunt, of West Toronto, was also present. Mrs. Murray led a testimony period and the Brigadier gave the Bible message. He also related inspiring incidents of the work being done at the Montreal Men's Hostel, of which he is the superintendent.

In the evening, the commanding officer presented corps cadet certificates and the Brigadier gave a forceful salvation message.

The songster brigade recently gave a well-appreciated programme at Wood Green United Church.

The sixtieth anniversary of the opening of **Medicine Hat, Alta.** (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. T. Powell) was held recently, with Brigadier and Mrs. A. Thomas, of Edmonton, as the special speakers. On Saturday evening the band and songster brigade (Leader R. Burkett) combined with the singing company (Mrs. R. Burkett) to present a programme of group items and vocal and instrumental solos.

During the weekend the visitors related a number of incidents from their missionary experiences in Chile, and their testimonies and Bible messages were a challenge and a blessing to their hearers. A special half-hour programme over the local radio station was given on Sunday afternoon, with the Brigadier, the Captain, and band and songsters taking part.

At a banquet held on the Monday evening, the oldest active soldier, Mrs. W. Wilson, cut the cake.

In The Mansions Above

Brother Moses Piercey, Winterton, Nfld., was promoted to Glory at the age of ninety-one. He was a soldier of the corps for many years and will be especially remembered for his happy disposition and his confident faith in God.

The funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. L. Winsor.

Brother Harry Hobbs, Prince Albert, Sask., called Home in his 103rd year, was the city's oldest citizen. He was born in Cardiff, Wales, and emigrated to Canada when eighteen years of age. He gave a strong witness for his Lord while ill in hospital and testified that all was well with his soul. He is survived by two daughters, two sons, eleven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain L. Townsend, and the Bible message was delivered by Sr.-Major J. Wilder. Mrs. M. Pazuik soloed. A memorial service was held on the following Sunday night, when Mrs. Pazuik again sang.

Five senior soldiers were enrolled at **Woodstock, Nfld.**, an outpost of Ming's Bight (Pro.-Lieutenant R. Goodyear) when the commanding officer conducted weekend meetings there. At the end of the day there were four seekers at the mercy-seat. Eighty-five people attended the morning meeting and 115 at night, in spite of pouring rain. Two open-air meetings were held in the afternoon, with the intention of conducting a third. Rain halted outdoor operations and the comrades finished up by holding a cottage meeting. The Salvationists of the community are most enthusiastic and there are good possibilities for the establishment of a corps in Woodstock.

The "For Christ, To Witness and To Win" Campaign was opened at **Whitney Pier, N.S.** (Captain and Mrs. G. Leonard) with a nine-day revival crusade conducted by the Spiritual Special, Major J. Zarfas, when great times of blessing were experienced. Comrades were encouraged to witness and to try to win others. Cottage prayer meetings were held each afternoon and many homes were visited. Some persons surrendered in their homes. A united meeting was held on the Monday (reported previously). The campaign concluded with twenty-four registered at the mercy-seat, many for salvation and some for re-consecration and holiness.

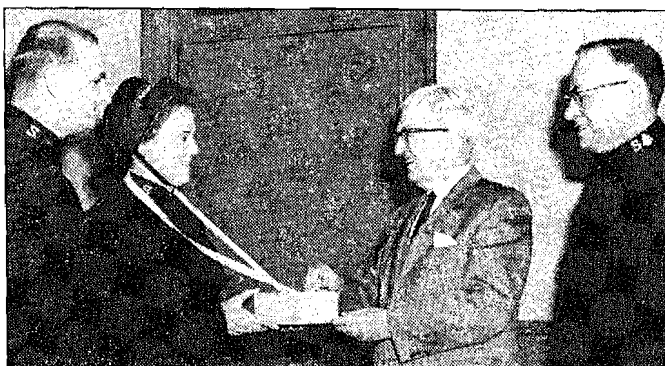
During a recent visit of the Divisional Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Major E. Parr to the **Dunsmuir Corps, Hamilton** (Captains E. Zwicker and N. Duke) a young woman and a teen-age boy sought salvation, and another woman knelt in re-consecration after the salvation meeting had closed. The boy was one of a group of teenagers who came to the meeting out of curiosity. The Spirit of God was much in evidence and a number of teenage boys raised a hand requesting prayer. The company meeting attendance has doubled in recent weeks.

The visit of the Spiritual Special, Brigadier G. Wheeler, to **Creston, Nfld.** (Captain L. Woodland and Pro.-Lieut. W. Snook) will be long remembered. From the commencement of the campaign, the presence of God was felt. In the Sunday morning holiness meeting the Brigadier stressed the need for revival, challenging the comrades to be filled with the Holy Spirit. In the afternoon a visit was paid to the company meeting and, during the closing moments, seven young people surrendered to Christ. Visitation of the shut-ins and various families was engaged in afterwards. In all, forty-eight seekers were registered.

It is one of the basic truths of Christianity that there is not a person not loved by God—whatever his race, whatever his degradation, whatever his rebellion, whatever his hopeless condition.

It is the message of hope which is ours to declare to the world, to every sin-bound soul in every land and clime.

St. John's, Nfld., Salvationists recently held their annual tag day to help provide funds for Christmas cheer and winter relief. The 1959 appeal was the most successful ever. Mayor H. Mews is photographed purchasing the first tag from Mrs. Captain L. Eason, while the Provincial Commander, Colonel E. Fewster, and Public Relations Officer, Capt. L. Eason watch.



Revival fires still burn at **Kingston, Ont.** (Captain and Mrs. J. Wood) with the power of the Holy Spirit strongly felt. On Sunday morning the comrades who had fully surrendered on the previous Sunday witnessed in a period that was a time of refreshing, with no waiting or persuading. After the commanding officer's message, others knelt at the holiness table. During the battle for souls in the evening meeting, the comrades left the platform to kneel around the altar, and a number of persons sought salvation or restoration, making ten surrenders for the day. The meeting closed at a late hour with all who remained joining hands in an unbroken chain which reached right around the hall.

Out of twenty-one civilizations preceding this one, nineteen have been destroyed by a mixture of atheism, materialism, and alcoholism.—From Paul Harvey News



SISTER Mrs. W. Wilson, of Medicine Hat, Alta., cuts the anniversary cake, while the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain T. Powell, stands by.

GOD IS NOT DEAD!

(Continued from page 3)

lions of people was only a long silent night, relieved by the shuffling feet of those who stumbled in the dark. It was like the dream of a delirious patient who tosses on his bed of suffering and cries out, "Would to God it were morning."

Then a lone star shone in the Syrian sky, a star that betokened the coming of the dawn. Suddenly the darkness of that long night was riven by celestial light and the angel's voice proclaimed, "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Throughout our world today are countless multitudes who are disheartened and disillusioned by the terrible contrast between the song of the angels and the realities of the world we live in. Why sing Christmas carols or talk about angels, wise men from afar, and peace and good will when, in truth, there is suspicion and hate, fear and tension between the nations, and the ever-present threat of atomic warfare?

This was the mood of many people in the United States in 1863 when this nation was riven asunder by its dreadful civil war. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow sat in his home at this time brooding on the thought of this fratricidal slaughter. Taking up his pen he began to write a poem on Christmas, that portrays the processes of his thought:

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat,
Of "Peace on earth, good will to men!"

And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said,
"For hate is strong
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men!"

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!
The wrong shall fall,
The right prevail,
With peace on earth, good will to men!"

This is the answer to the mood of pessimism and despair. The Christmas story is eternally true.

The poet Longfellow on that Christmas day almost a century ago caught a vision of God's sovereignty and His eternal purposes for His children. This truth was revealed to the shepherds, to the wise men and to Joseph and Mary on that first Christmas day long ago.

From His earliest years this vision was lodged in the heart of Jesus. It never grew dim. It was his dream of making this world God's world, a world of brotherhood and justice and peace.

O wonderful Babe of Bethlehem, little Boy of Nazareth, Divine Christ of Calvary, kindle in our hearts the vision you saw: that this world can yet be made God's world, where all little children will be loved and protected, where every man will see in his fellows the features of a brother and a friend, a world where peace shall find a permanent home. May the dream soon come true!

THE GRAND CLIMAX

(Continued from page 9)

to the old days, specially mentioning a row of former girl guards—women who are now playing a prominent part in building up the Army in the corps or elsewhere.

The Chief Secretary read an excerpt from a newspaper of the 1890's prophesying the early demise of the Army. "Today," said the Colonel "that paper is defunct, but the Army has, under the good hand of God, prospered."

The Chief of the Staff's main thought in his Bible message was

work of The Salvation Army, and launched the programme. Band and songster brigade played or sang some stirring numbers, then a pleasing interlude occurred. Before Rev. J. Stuart Johnston read a Bible passage, he made a presentation. Calling Captain Burrows forward, he presented the corps with a beautiful pulpit Bible on behalf of the Montreal Auxiliary of the Bible Society. The commanding officer expressed thanks, and said he would do his best to use the Bible to preach the

A PRACTICAL PRESENT

REV. J. STUART JOHNSTON has just presented a pulpit Bible to Captain C. Burrows, Commanding Officer of Montreal Citadel, from the Bible Society he represents. The Chief of the Staff may be seen in the background, and on the reading-desk, the special Army flag he uses.



Definite Evidences Of Revival

(By Wire)

ON the anvil of Bible truth the "Gospel Smith" (Sr. Major Allister Smith) has been hammering earnestly to the glory of God and the salvation of 125 souls in the revival crusade thus far.

Poignant scenes were witnessed, such as that of two blind women who, for the first time saw Christ in all His beauty through the eyes of faith as they knelt at the mercy-seat; a group of teen-agers were seen on their knees praying that they all might see the self-same light. God answers prayer, for these young people had been prayed for, name by name, by their own corps youth workers that, during the campaign, they would surrender their all to Christ.

Half-nights of prayer at all Pacific coast corps preceded the crusade, also a full Sunday of continuous prayer at the Vancouver Temple, plus daily noonday prayer meetings at a downtown centre. Special open-air rallies, and inspiring messages at noon on "Faith for our Times" all combined to stir the revival fires which had also spread to various corps, where meetings have been marked by the moving of the Spirit and numerous consecrations to Christ and service.

Widespread public interest has been created throughout the city by two daily morning broadcasts over stations covering all the coastal area, and even over the U.S.A. border. What a wonderful Christmas it will be for the many who have just discovered its true meaning! As the crusade goes on under the hand of God "Still there's more to follow." To God be all the glory!—J. STEELE, Brigadier.

* * *

Revival fires are burning at New Westminster Corps. Major Smith led Sunday's meetings. There were excellent crowds and forty-four seekers. In the final season of consecration, scores of Salvationists gathered around the flag and were dedicated, pledging whole-hearted efforts for the Kingdom of God. The Vancouver crusade continues to grow in influence and spiritual victories.—C. HILTZ, Lt.-Colonel.

that the comrades of the present corps have much to be thankful for, and owe a lot to the pioneers, the "greathearts" as he called them, many of whom had endured cruel persecution for being Salvationists, yet who were faithful.

Sunday morning, although it was a raw, snowy day, a full band—as well as numbers of brother and sister comrades—turned out for the march of witness along Sherbrooke Street, then down to the main thoroughfare, St. Catharines Street, stirring the hearts of bystanders with the strains of grand old hymn-tunes.

Indoors, a heart-searching holiness meeting took place, prayer being offered by Sergeant-Major W. Goodier, a veteran, who led the band for many years. Bandsman M. Calvert's arrangement of "Draw Me Nearer" showed the skill of this young composer, and provided a text for Mrs. Dray's intimate talk to her former comrades on the necessity of listening carefully for God's voice, and displaying the qualities of "strength and beauty" in their lives.

The Chief's message on one of Paul's utterances was applied with telling effect. "We are enjoying our privileges in the Army today," he declared, "because those pioneers of the early days were brave enough to suffer for their principles. They belonged to the Army when it was despised; today, we are admired, yet we must not give way to complacency; we must remember that we are an army—and we must be prepared to fight as good soldiers."

Several seekers knelt at the mercy-seat, among them being comrades who sought the baptism of power—for strength to witness in these decadent days.

Another goodly congregation assembled for the citizens' rally in the afternoon, and gave a standing welcome as the platform supporters appeared. The Chief Secretary in introducing the Hon. C. D. Howe, for Federal Minister, mentioned his work in Canada's war effort in founding the CBC and Howe spoke highly of the

Word of God as it was given in this Book.

Then the Chief gave his "International Survey". Rev. R. S. Dunn, who voiced the thanks of all present after the address, said he had never taken such a quick or informative trip around the world. It was a series of graphic glimpses of the Army's work in many of the eighty-six countries and colonies in which the flag flutters, and the audience was intent to the end. From Canada to the Congo, across to Europe and over to India, to New Guinea and Indonesia the speaker led his audience, and caused them to see an Army ceaselessly at work, endeavouring to adapt its message—the same glorious message of redemption through the blood of Jesus—to all kinds and conditions of men. Then the Chief reiterated the re-assuring declaration—that the Army's principles are universal—despite changing conditions, and that so long as its personnel continues to trust in the power of Christ, its future is secured. Rev. N. M. Slaughter offered the closing prayer.

The night meeting was another session of heart-warming messages, soul-stirring music and fervent prayer. Envoy A. Steele offered the opening prayer, and Mrs. Brigadier W. Ross read from the Scriptures.

Mrs. Commissioner Dray again blessed her hearers by a personal talk on the beauty of a life of service, urging her audience to "let all selfish plans go in your desire to help save souls", and Mrs. Burrows enhanced the atmosphere of devotion-ism in her solo, "Reckon on Me".

The Chief based his earnest exhortation on an appealing question one of the disciples put to Jesus. He drew a realistic picture of the awful emptiness of a life without Christ. "If Christianity were entirely erased from contemporary life, what would living be like?" he said, and portrayed for his listeners a dreary existence, with many of the world's great books, works of art and music blotted out from the rich culture of civilization. Then the speaker made the personal application, and those present who were striving to live without the bene-

diction of the Lord, were forcibly reminded of the folly of it all. While the response to the Chief Secretary's prayer meeting appeal was slight, it is certain that many in the meeting made inward resolves to appreciate the glory of possessing Christ, and to serve Him more devotedly.

* * *

The "grand finale" was on Monday night when, in a happy praise meeting, the outstanding feature was the presentation of the cheque mentioned in the first part of this report. There was an air of suspense throughout, because only a few in the "inner circle" knew how much the corps would give. Comrades from most of Montreal's corps and social institutions were present and, adding to the colourful display of uniform, were the blues and whites and starched caps of the nurses from the Catherine Booth Hospital, the young women seated in a body at the front of the hall.

Presiding over the gathering was the Federal Finance Minister, Hon. Donald Fleming, who had paid such a sincere tribute to the Army at the recent Toronto Congress, and who emphasized his high regard for the organization. The band and songster brigade were in excellent form, and Mrs. Burrows' solo, "A Prayer" touched hearts.

Following another vivid panorama of Army world activity described by the Chief of the Staff, the great moment came. First, Captain Burrows paid tribute to Bandsman G. Fisher, and called him to the rostrum to receive a plaque and a scroll in recognition of his year's tireless effort at organizing the series of events. In reply, Brother Fisher gave credit to the members of his committee, and others who had helped, then told how responses to a letter appealing for help for the missionary gift had come in from "Newfoundland to Vancouver". He read a letter from a poor old soul

who had sacrificed to send one dollar, and another from Dr. E. McAmmond, of Vancouver, who enclosed a cheque and mentioned that his father, the late Colonel D. McAmmond had been imprisoned in Montreal for preaching the Gospel.

Worthy Objects

Brother Fisher told how the Chief had been asked to prepare a list of needy lands and projects, and the \$7,500 had thus been earmarked for Pakistan (power plant); East Africa and the West Indies (schools for the blind); and for various other purposes in Japan, Korea, Cuba and Italy. Appos of the last-named Brother Fisher had visited Rome, and had seen Commissioner Booth's daughter—Captain Fleur, and had seen the real need evinced in her work.

The Chief was profuse in his thanks to the corps, and assured all that the money would reach those for whom it was intended. He was positive that God would bless a corps that had shown such unselfish vision.

The vote of thanks was proposed by Bandmaster W. Dinsdale, M.P., who had flown from Ottawa for the occasion (and who led the band in a march earlier in the programme). He was able (with his widely-travelled knowledge) to add to the Chief's assurance that the monetary gift would be tremendously welcome.

The grand old song "Now thank we all our God" and the benediction closed a meeting that had been throughout an expression of thanks to the Almighty for his leading through the years.

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The Chief of the Staff willingly agreed to meet officers of Montreal—field, social, public relations and headquarters, and, in Colley Hall, a deeply devotional season was held on Monday afternoon.

A BOUNTIFUL GIFT. The Chief of the Staff is shown receiving a cheque for \$7,500, from the Montreal Citadel Corps for missionary work. (Left to right): Mrs. Burrows, Minister of Finance, Hon. Donald Fleming, (who presided at the meeting when the cheque was presented); the Chief of the Staff, Bandsman G. Fisher, Mrs. Dray, Captain C. Burrows.

